LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

10¢
APRIL

COMICS

DELL

CAD WAS NOT SEEDS

LEON SCHLESINGER

WINNERS OF THE OCTOBER CONTEST

25c WAR STAMP

J. Gallagher
Carol Gross
Jimmy Streeter
Joan Gunderson
Helen Brenton
Ollie Stevens
Arnold Greenberg
Eleanor Sokram
David McCann
Anne Foremore
Thelma Clingan
Richard Mann
Gerald Miller
Darlene Miller
Alice Dishman
Pat O'Loughlin
Henry Kvetus

Carl Tucker
Bradley Nichols
Harold Connolly
Barry Devonis
Robert Zoffel
Janet Carson
Peggy Handelman
June Euler
Marilyn Patterson
Dianne Jedlicka
Ruth Deckers
John Jackson
Gilbert Bettenhaum, Jr.
Robert Embrey
George Tarrico
Margaret Kavkalos
Pat McDonald

Carol Kratt
Thomas Ehorst
Darlene De Jardine
Bobby Phillips
Robert Cochran
Arlow Moreland, Jr.
Charles Pate, Jr.
Joan Yolanda
Georgine Zabarsky
Harry Whitmyer
Jane Kachergeorge
Barry Mennig
Dolores O'Brien
Bert Morgan
Glen Dillon
Shirley Chesson
Richard Watson

Elizabeth Boston
Allen Margolis
Dorothy Gross
Richard Hamburger
Patricia Egner
Thomas Dimick
Ruth Anne Peery
Anita Pagi
Donald Lawrence
Larry Bolan
Marjorie Elder
Margaret Leith
Betty Bland
Billie Stover
Thomas Yelinsky
Rudolph Valenzuela
Charles Liles

Patricia Rowland
Lois Porter
Maureen Kavanaugh
Adrienne Carey
Marjorie Hill
Anne Johnson
Willard Dahlke
Nancy Herrington
Martha Ward
Eleanor Mahaney
Tony Cavallone
John Morgan
Constance Ochsenner
John Simmons
Richard Fritz
Peter Barron
Betty Sudders

Beverly Burr
Martha Wilson
Julia Brown
Nancy Briggs
Gloria Reed
Peggy Lewis
Norma Hansen
Hardy Milgram
Bernard Dunphy
Hoyt Nelson, Jr.
Jean Kinard
Bessie Freitag
Lee Sheldon
Marilyn Anderson
Jimmie Clark

10c WAR STAMP

Margaret Copeland
Phyllis High
Eileen Margolis
Dolores Nava
Thomas Fagan
Nancy Hopkins
Elizabeth Dalton
Mary Paul
Ralph Morton
Lee Garlick
Mary McCafferty
Marianne Rikkers
John Young
Patricia Cloke
Clarence Parker
Lillian Grabkey
Dolores Decker
Bernice Enloe
Edith Hebert
Jean Glennon
Betty Ellis
Billy Givens
Mary Sedlacek
Beth Hampton
Albert Baldwin
Charles Ryerson
Roberta Wilson
Celia Williams
Dora Dupont
Geraldine Lachance
B.E. Meredith
Stanley Sherman
Nellie Byrd
Jane Pederson
Frances Blunton
Gary Bailey
Daniel Rhoads
Mike Imore
Betty Ann Lilley
Jane Fuller
Max Honigsberg
Donald Lalonde
Clarice Jones
Dorothy Wood
Frank Raby
Evelyn Field
Susan Vanagone
Julia Lunsford
Charles Immendorf
Theresa Cargill
Vernon Kendall
Rachel Garrett
Pauline Saunders
Evelyn Strickland
Ernest Smith
Nancy Lansing
Gloria Hollander
James Cave
Mary Jordan
Betty Wix
Florence Thibeault
Kathleen Doyle
John Dunn
Alice Edwards
Roberta Espinosa
Phyllis Castillo
David Rader

Betty MacNair
Nancy Acheson
Ruth Byrd
Sally Kadow
John Gantt
Ruth Weinstein
Lois Toll
Bobby Creed
John Chambers
Marguerite Hughes
Clarence Muirhead
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Judy Benson
Martha Schultz
Bob Young
Jack Needell
William Burridge, Jr.
Billie Rollins
Jackie See
Katherine Johnson
Donna Rump
Patricia Mendenhall
Herbert Jacobs
Pauline Blonde
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Joe Jaworzyk
David Compton
Margaret Gandell
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Gloria Chandler
Eric Meyer
Margaret Simonelli
Helen Stapleford
Hollis Shaw
Dorothy Davis
Louis Bubbio
Lillie Williams
Marilee Hargett
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Buster Scott
Lawrence Webb
Edith Erb
Corinne Bering
Janet Lamoreaux
Barbara Graham
Boyd Whipple
Olga Kolbert
David Fiser
Kathleen Mullen
Lula Moseley
Irene Robinson
Alice Wood
Duane Okker
Darlene Reich
Peggy Hall
Peggy Augustus
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Mary Hendin
Dolores McPherson
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R. M. Raymond
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Jack Cunningham
Anne Mae Smith
Jack Jones

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Eva Shrode
Joan Hinds
Frank Wilson
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Saint Brown
Helen Dick
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Glen Murray
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Julianna Joe Smith

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LEON SCHLESINGER presents

BUGS BUNNY

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'LL FIND IN A JUNK PILE!

WONDER IF THIS BULB'S ANY GOOD!!

TAP TAP TAP

POW

NOPE! NO GOOD!

WELL, WHATDAYA KNOW!! A BOX OF SOME KIND!

GEE! A REAL CHEMIXTRY SET!!

IT'S ALMOST LIKE NEW...

... ONLY A COUPLE O' LITTLE BOTTLES MISSIN'!

I'LL BE DARNED! IT SAYS HERE THAT YA C'N DO ALMOST ANYTHING WITH THIS LITTLE DEMON SET!

INSTRUCTIONS IN CHEMISTRY

GUESS I'LL TRY MAKIN SOME FIRE EXTINGUISHER FOR M' FIRST 'SPERIMENT!! IT'S S'POSED TO SMOTHER TH FLAMES!

THERE WASN'T ENOUGH OF THAT OTHER STUFF... BUT THIS LOOKS JUST LIKE IT, SO I'LL USE IT INSTEAD!!

THERE! NOW T' STIR 'ER UP AND HAVE THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER !!

BOY! THIS IS POTENT STUFF !!

RUMBLE GRUMBLE

BLAMMM

THEM INSTRUCTIONS WAS ALL WRONG!! THAT STUFF DON'T SMOTHER A FIRE ... ..IT BLOWS IT OUT!!

LOOKIT THEM RUBBERNECKS!! I'D BETTER MOVE ON AND DO M' CHEMISTRY 'SPERIMENTIN' IN PRIVATE!!

!!?

LEMME SEE! WHERE'D BE A GOOD SPOT TO SET UP MY LABERTORY?

ELMER'S BASEMENT'LL BE JUST TH' PLACE!! I'LL HUSTLE OVER TO THE LITTLE JERK'S HOUSE RIGHT NOW!

HIYA DOC! WHAT'S COOKIN'?

OH HUWWO, BUGS! I'M DOING MY WEEKLY WASHING!!

WHY, DOC! TSK! TSK! HOWDJA EVER GET YOUR CLOTHES SO DIRTY?

I WAS OUT TWACKING ANIMALS IN THE FOWEST, AND I FELL INTO A TWAP!!

IT'LL TAKE A LOTTA SCRUBBIN' TO GET THEM DUDS CLEAN!

S-SH! I KNOW IT, BUGS!! I CERTAINLY DO WISH THAT THERE WAS A MORE RAPID WAY TO DO IT!

I THINK I GOT TH' ANSWER T' YOUR PROBLEM RIGHT HERE, DOC! LESSEE... YEP! HERE IT IS!!

THE ANSWER TO MY PWOBLEM? WHAT IS THAT YOU'RE WEADING?

THAT, ELMER, IS A CHEMIXTWY BOOK! I'M GONNA MAKE YOU A SOLUTION THAT'LL END YOUR SCRUBBIN' PROBLEM FEREVER!

CAN YOU WEALLY DO THAT, BUGS?

YEAH! IT'LL WORK OKAY! TH' BOOK SAYS SO! I'M GONNA MAKE THE SOLUTION IN YOUR BASEMENT!

VEWY WELL, OLD FWIEND! BE CAWEFUL OF MY NEW ANTIQUE CHAIR! I JUST PAINTED IT!!

WELL! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! A REAL LABERTORY!!

ELMER'LL REALLY THANK ME FOR GETTIN' THEM CLOTHES OF HIS SPIC AN' SPAN!!

GUESS THAT'S TH' CHAIR ELMER WAS TALKIN' ABOUT! ONLY A SUCKER LIKE HIM WOULD BUY SUMPIN' LIKE THAT!!

OH-OH!! THE PAINT!!

UNH!! I'LL CATCH... !!

~LGRD!!

HMM!! ELMER'LL BE MIGHTY SORE WHEN HE SEES WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIS BEST CHAIR!! MEBBE...!!

YEP! I CAN MAKE PAINT REMOVER WITH MY SET!! I'LL CLEAN TH' CHAIR AN' ELMER'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!!

THERE! NOW TO POUR IT ON THE CHAIR!

YIPE!! IT AIN'T JEST REMOVIN' THE PAINT.... IT'S REMOVIN' THE COVERIN' TOO!!

WHAP

ZING

I'LL BE HONEST!! I'LL TELL HIM JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS AN-TEEK CHAIR.... ... IN A MONTH OR SO!!

NOW TO GET BACK TO M' FORMULA FOR CLEANIN' ELMER'S CLOTHES!

MOST O' THE CHEMICALS I'LL BE NEEDIN' ARE HERE! I'LL JUST PUT IN *SOMETHIN' ELSE* WHEN ONE'S *MISSIN'!!*

LESSEE! ADD *TWO DROPS OF ACID!!* BOY! ELMER'S REALLY GONNA HAVE SOME CLEAN DUDS !!

WOW! GUESS I GOT A LEETLE *TOO MUCH* ACID IN THE S'LUTION! OH WELL .. 'TWONT HURT NONE! HIS DUDS ARE PLENTY DIRTY ANYWAY!

DIRECTIONS CALL FOR *NUMBER 5*— BUT IT'S ALL USED UP! *NUMBER 6* IS PROBABLY JUST ABOUT THE SAME!

GWACIOUS!! WHAT A *TEWWIBLE* SMELL!!

I'D BETTER SEE HOW BUGS IS PWOGWESSING !!

IS EVEWYTHING ALL WIGHT, BUGS!

COMIN' ALONG IN GREAT SHAPE, DOC! I'LL BRING 'ER OUT IN A JIFFY!

OKAY, ELMER! DROP 'EM IN AN' LET'S GET GOIN'!!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GONNA WEGWET DOING THIS!

GWACIOUS! LOOK AT IT FWOTH!!

DON'T WORRY, ELMER! THAT'S JEST TH' CLEANIN' TAKIN' PLACE!

TIME T' GET 'EM OUT OF THE POT! ACCORDIN' TO THE BOOK, THEY GET DOUSED FER ONLY THREE MINUTES!

VEWY WELL! I'LL PULL THEM OUT!

MY GWACIOUS!! LOOK AT MY UNDERDWAWERS!!

YOU'VE WUINED EVEWYTHING... ..YOU..YOU MISEWABLE WABBIT!

HAVE A HEART, DOC! ALL US SCIENTISTS HAVE A 'SPERIMENT GO HAYWIRE ONCET IN A WHILE!

I'LL GET WID OF THIS HOWWIBLE STUFF WIGHT NOW!

HEY! LOOK OUT FOR MY CHEMIXTRY SET!!

OH-OH! ALL OVER HIS CAR!!

IT'S REMOVED ALL THE PAINT FROM MY CAR!! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!! TAKE YOUR CHEMISTRY SET AND SCRAM, YOU. RENEGADE!!

I'LL GO OVER TO PORKY'S! MEBBE HE'LL APPRECIATE MY CHEMISTRY 'SPERIMENTS !!

OKAY, DOC! I'LL GO QUIETLY! BUT YOU'LL REGRET DOING THIS TO A BUDDIN' GENIUS!!

HIYA, DOC! HEY! WHAT'SA TROUBLE?

H-HELLO, BUGS! I-I'M ALL OUTA GAS!!

WHAT'S TH-THAT YOU'RE R-R-READIN'?

MY CHEMISTRY BOOK! STOP WORRYIN', DOC! YOUR PROBLEM'S SOLVED! OL' BUGS'LL MAKE YA SOME GAS!!

MAKE G-G-GAS? I DON'T B-B-BELIEVE IT!

STICK AROUND AN' YOU'LL SEE! ... NOW A DASH OF NUMBER 9 AN' THEN ADD WATER!

NOW WE POUR IT INTO THE TANK AN' START UP TH' MOTOR! SCIENCE'S WONDERFUL, AIN'T IT, DOC?

IT D-DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE G-GAS TO M-M-ME !!

OKAY PUNKY! START ER UP!!

M-M-MBRE S-E G-GOES!

POW

B-BUGS!! BUGS!! S-S-SPEAK TO M-M-ME!!

WOW!! DIDJA EVER SEE SECH POWER?

DRY

GUESS I'LL PUT A LITTLE MORE OF THAT IN THIS TIME! IT SHOULD GIVE ER MORE KICK!

B-BUGS" LOOKIT MY M-M-MOTOR"

BUGS! BUGS! I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU!

I AIN'T GONNA PAY YOU FOR THEM CLOTHES, DOC! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!!

I DON'T WANT YOU TO PAY FOR MY CLOTHES! BRING YOUR CHEMISTRY SET AND HURRY TO MY HOUSE!! I HAVE A GREAT BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU!

SURPRISE? OKAY, DOC. LET'S HUSTLE OVER THERE!

LOOK OLD FRIEND, AT WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CAR AND LAUNDRY!!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!! IT'S A LIE!!

IT'S GOLD!! THE SOLUTION TURNED EVERYTHING TO GOLD!!

YES OLD PAL! EVERYTHING TURNED TO GOLD! WE CAN SELL THE FORMULA FOR A FORTUNE!

WHAT FORMULA? THERE WASN'T ANY! I JUST MADE IT UP AS I WENT ALONG! I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT I PUT IN IT!!

NO FORMULA? CAN'T REMEMBER? YOU CRAZY STUPID RABBIT .. GET OUT BEFORE I STRIKE YOU!!

GUESS I'D BETTER GIVE UP THIS EXPERIMENT FOR A LITTLE WHILE TILL THINGS COOL OFF!

THOSE GUYS JUST DON'T APPRECIATE GENIUSES LIKE ME!

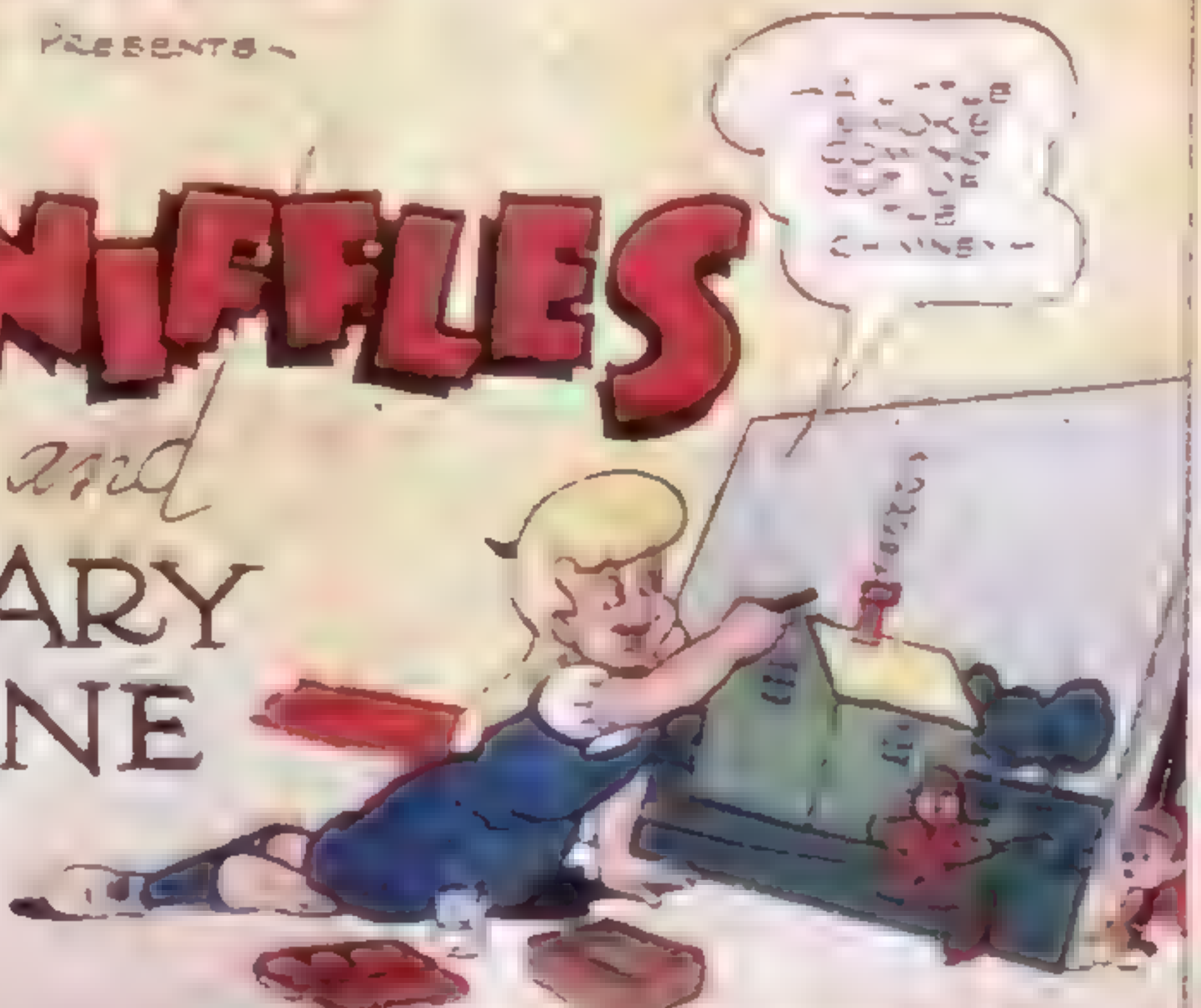
LEON SCHLESINGER

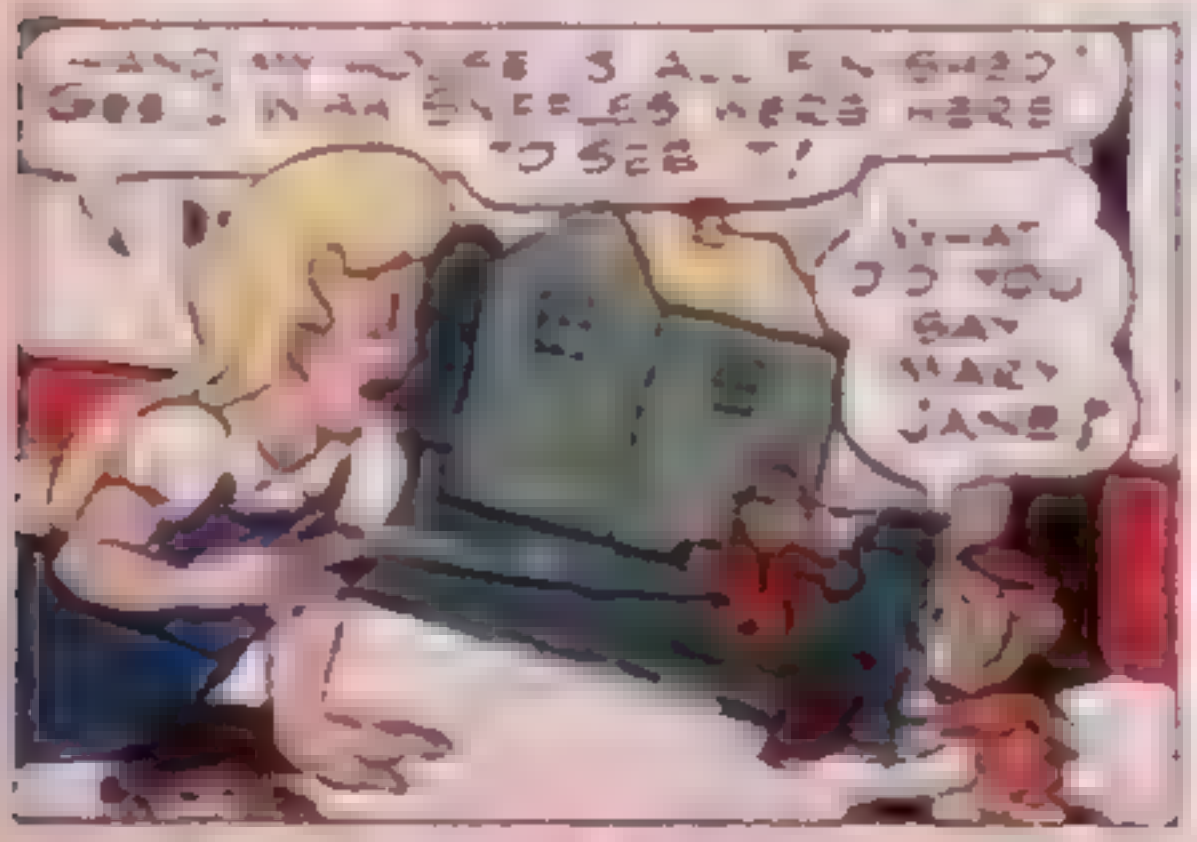
PRESENTS -

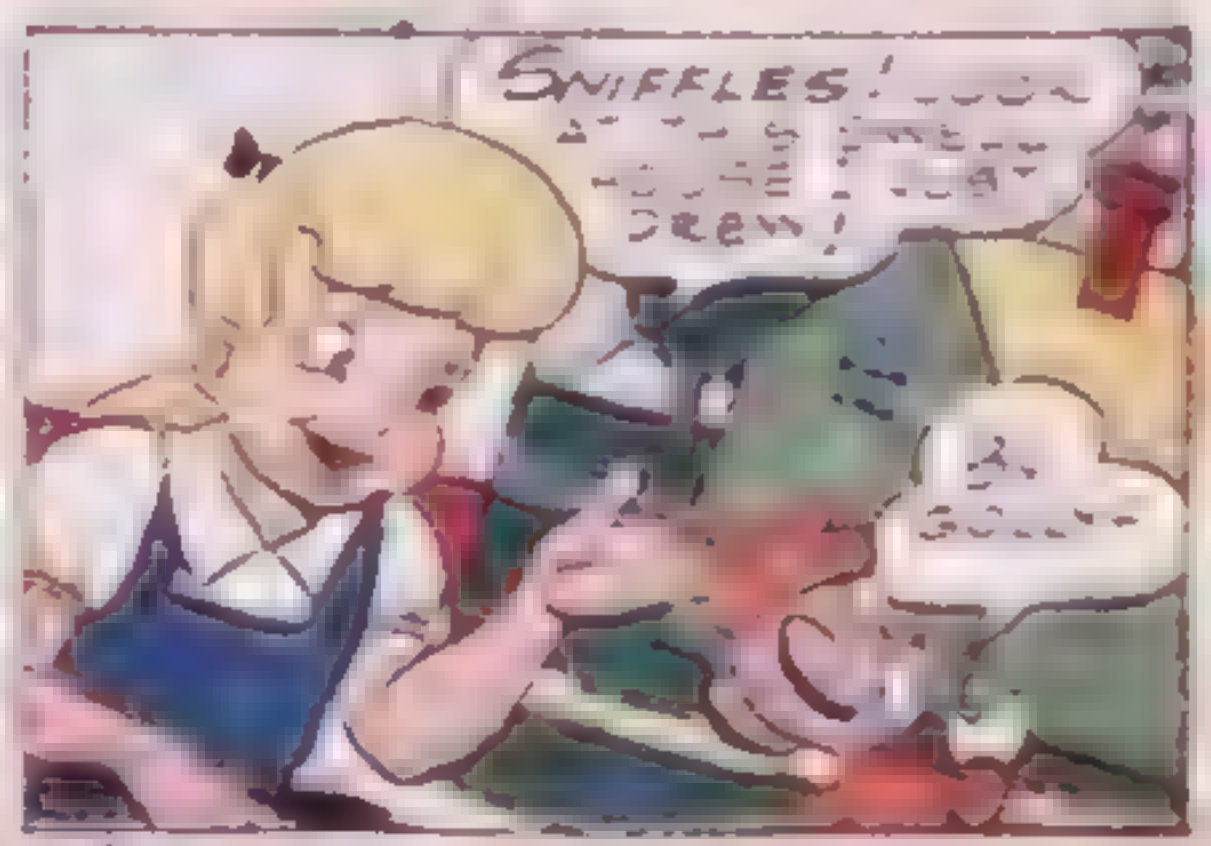
SNIFFLES

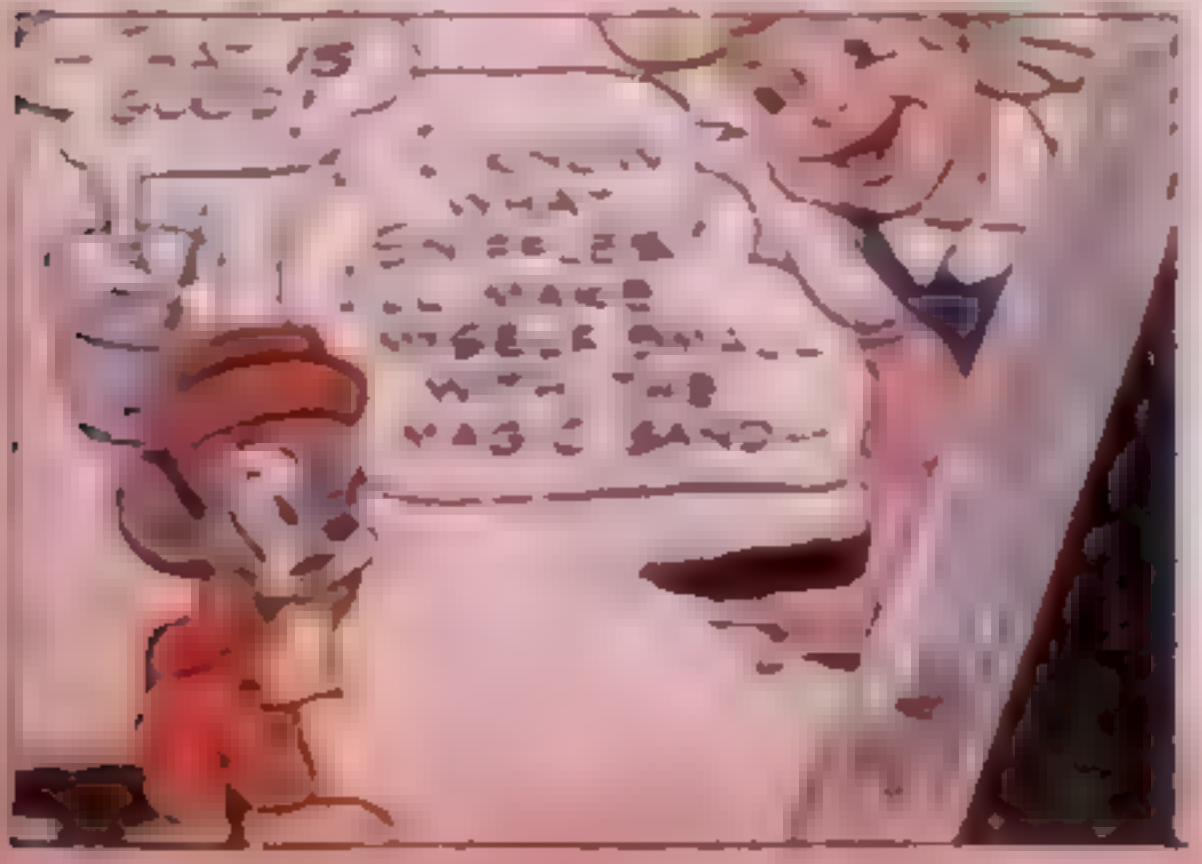
and

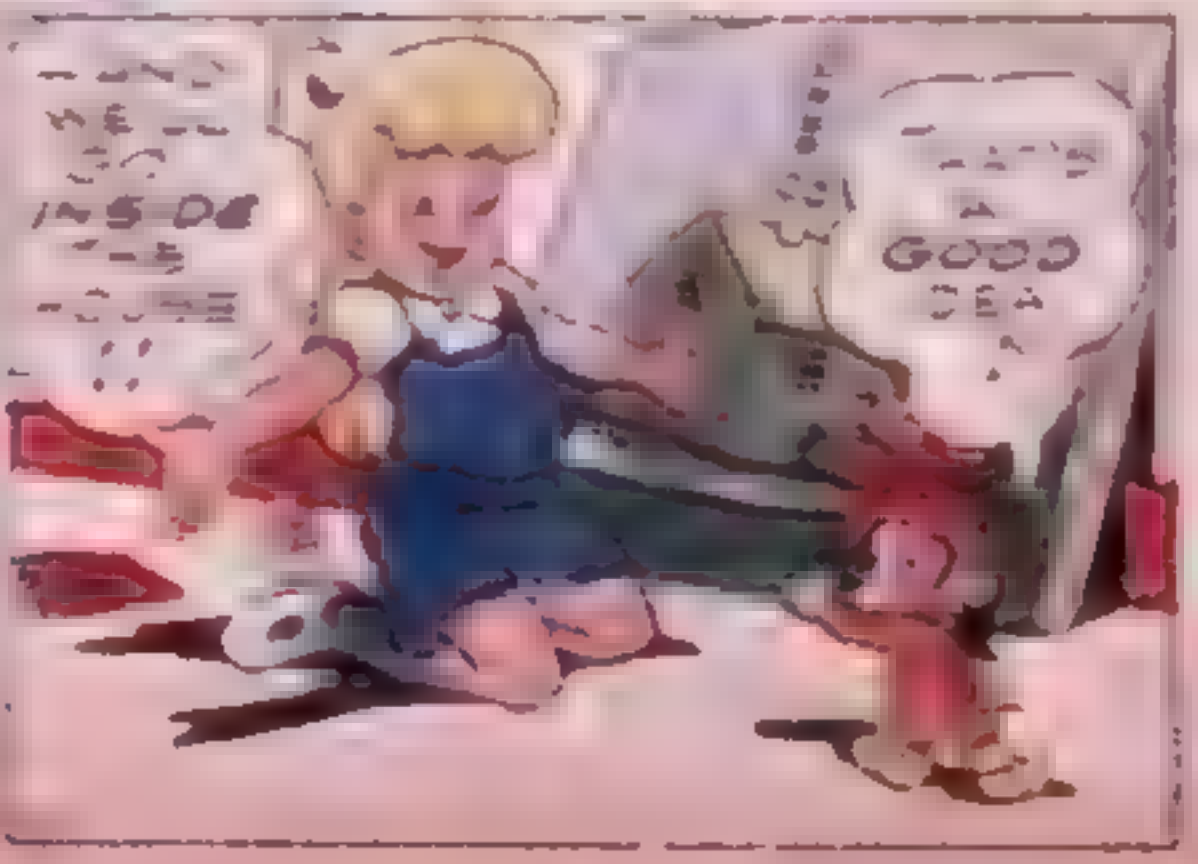
MARY JANE











THERE! I'M DONE WITH YOUR DRESS!!

C'MON! LET'S GO!

WHAT A NAME MARY JANE — NOW ANYONE'S GONNA GET IT!

I'D BETTER GO TO DRAW A DOOR TO MAKE SURE HOME!

THAT I GO NOW!!

THERE! THIS DOOR OUGHTA BE ALL RIGHT!

YEP! WE'LL JUST OPEN IT AN WALK IN!

I'D BETTER TAKE THIS PIECE OF CHALK ALONG IN CASE WE NEED TO DRAW SOME MORE THINGS! I FORGOT!!

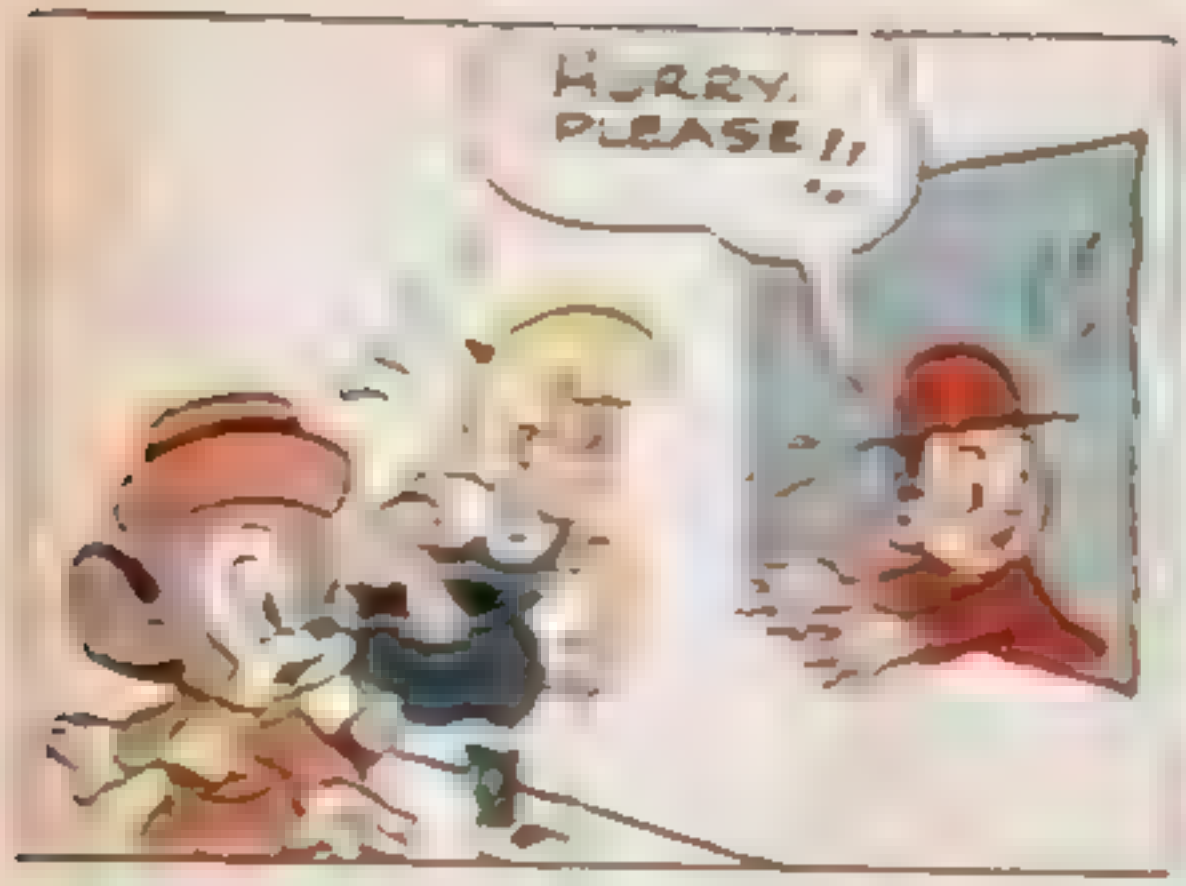
GEE MARY JANE IS A GOOD LOOKIN ANGEL BUT I WISH SHE'D STOP DRAWIN DOORS! WE NEED SOME WINDOWS!

GOLLY! I FORGOT THOSE TOO!!

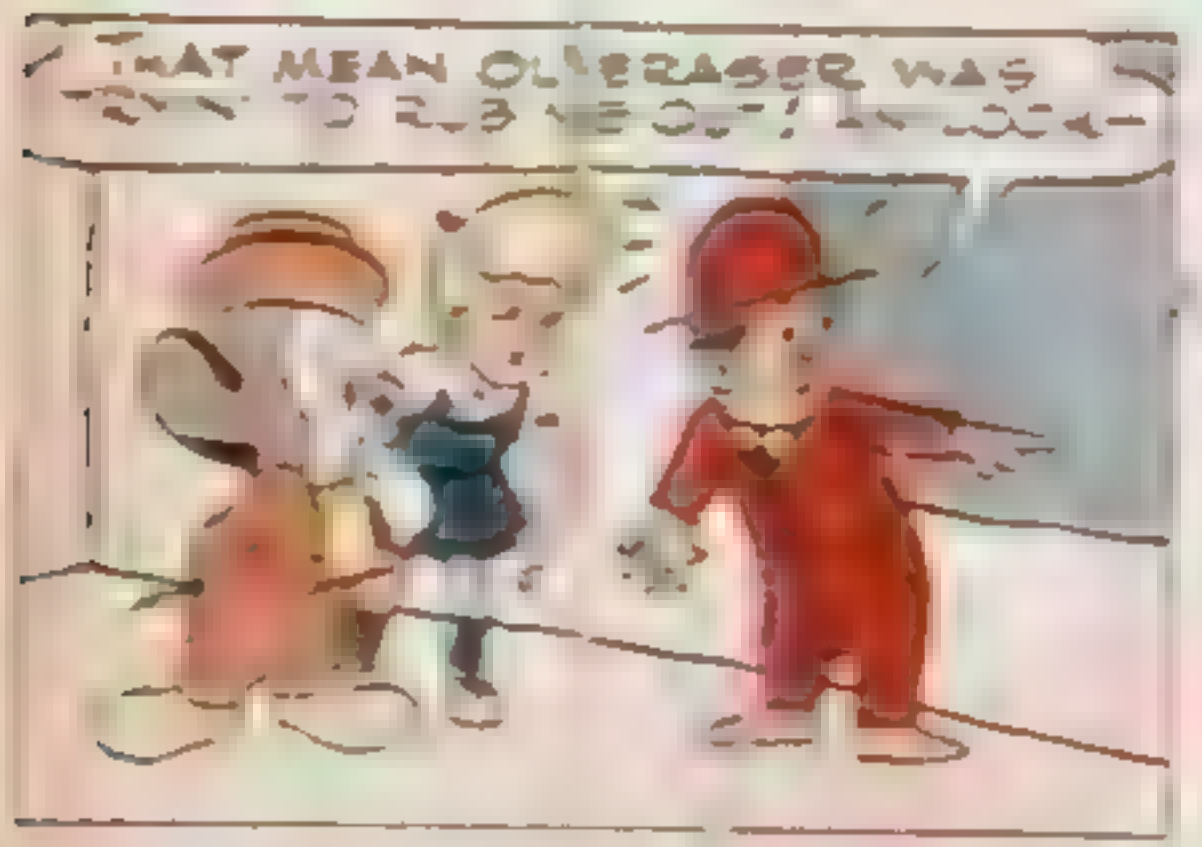
HERE'S ONE WINDOW AND ANOTHER ONE-

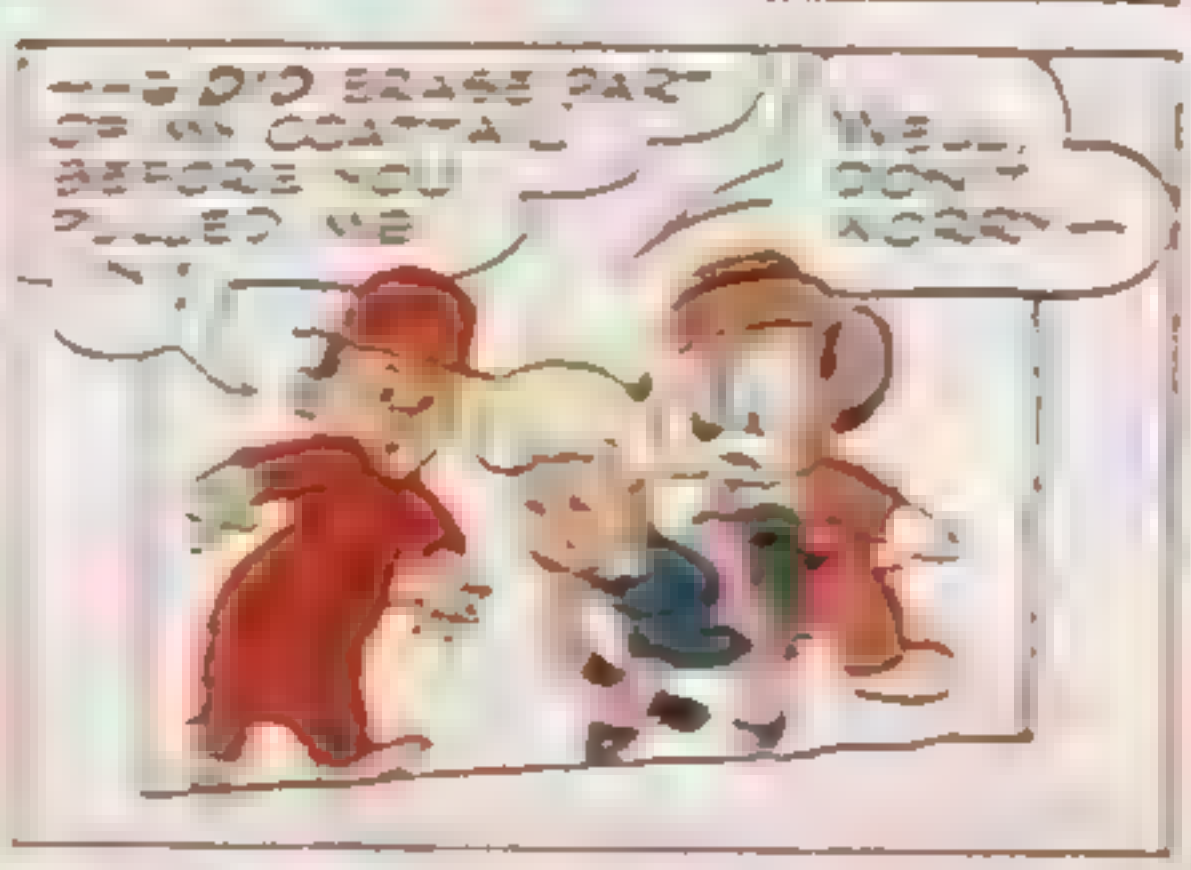
HELP! HELP!

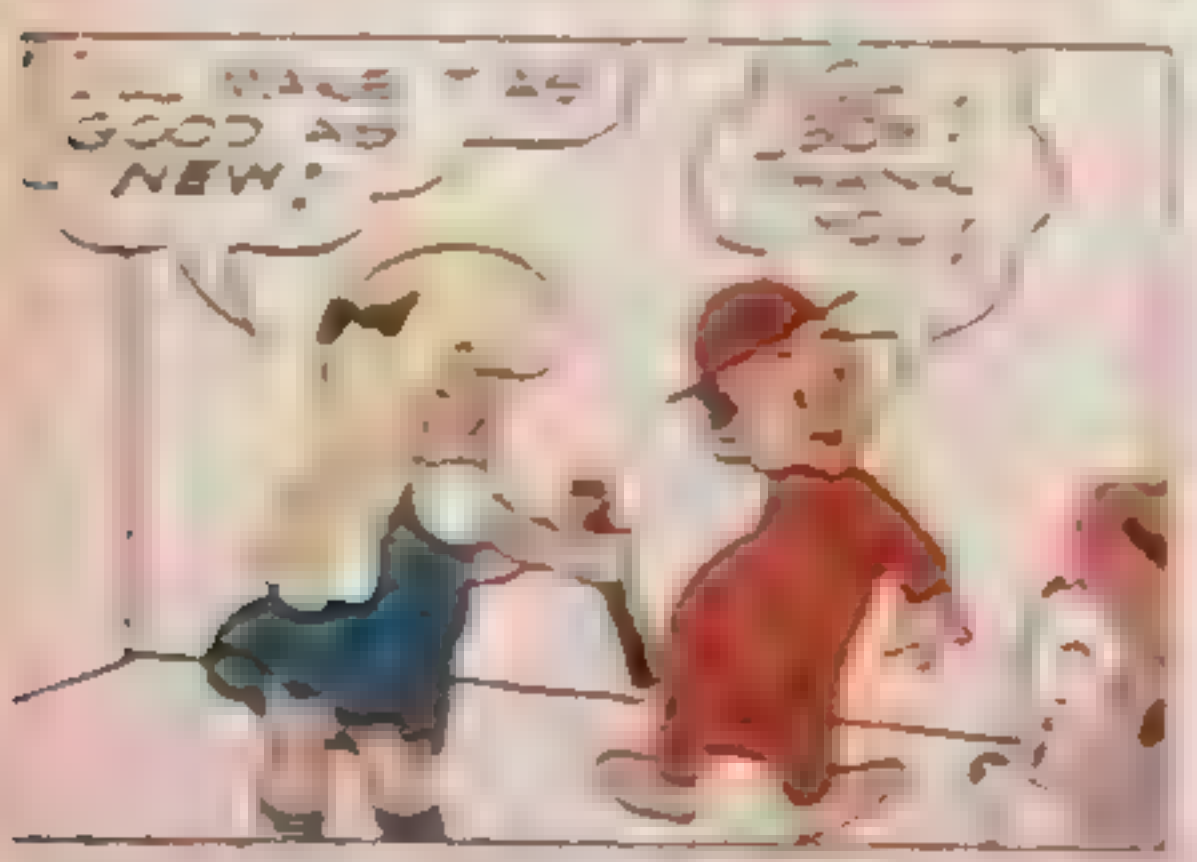
GEE! THIS IS SOME FUN! I CAN DO NOTHIN BUT DRAW NOW LIKE MARY JANE!


HURRY, PLEASE!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?


THAT MEAN OL' ERASER WAS GOIN' TO ERASE ME OUT! AN' LOCK-

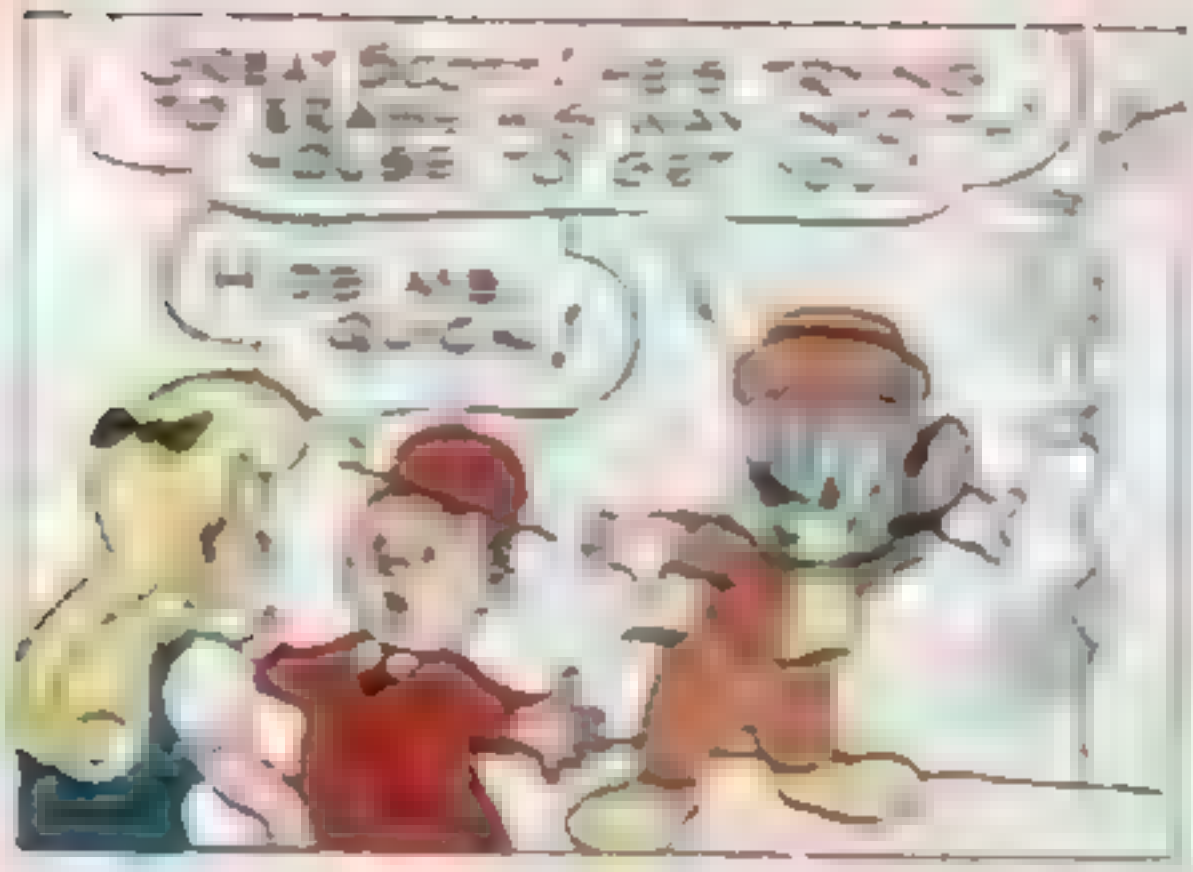

--'D ERASE PART OF MY COAT A BEFORE YOU FIXED ME
WELL, DON'T ACCEPT


MAKE IT AS GOOD AS NEW!
GEE! GOLLY!

DRAW ME VERY CAREFULLY MARY JANE

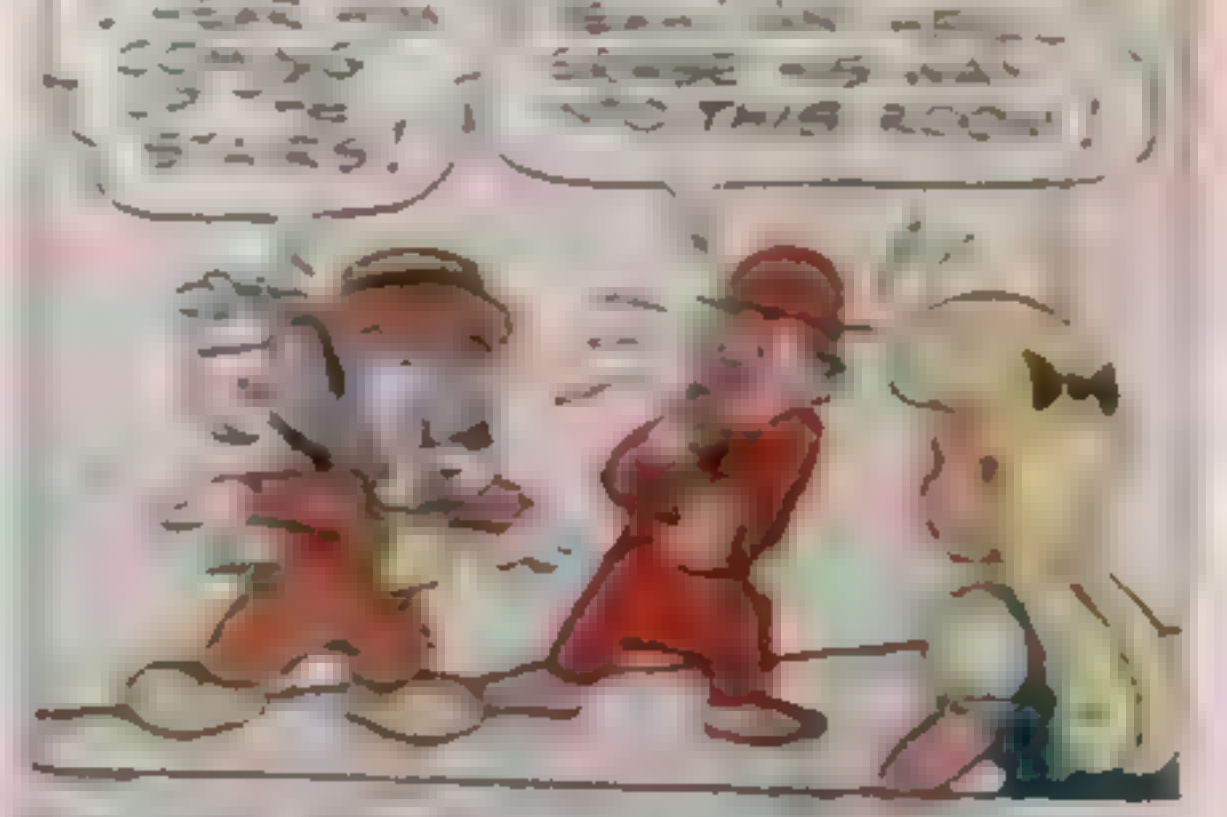
AN' HE WANTS TO ERASE YOUR MISTAKES!
GEE GOLLY!

MARY JANE! LISTEN!! ERASER



HURRY!

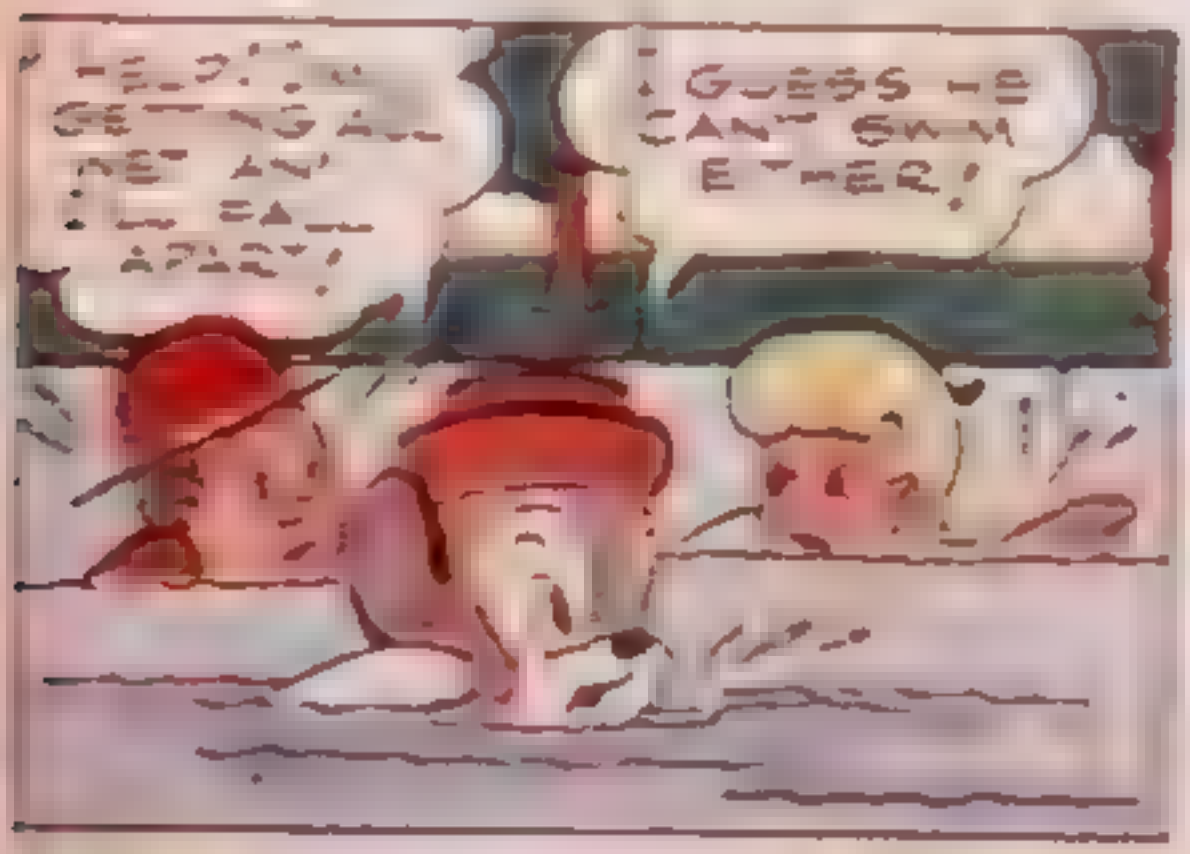
QUICK!
HE COMES!


HE'S BEGINNING AT THE DOOR!
THERE! NO PARACHUTES IN SIGHT!

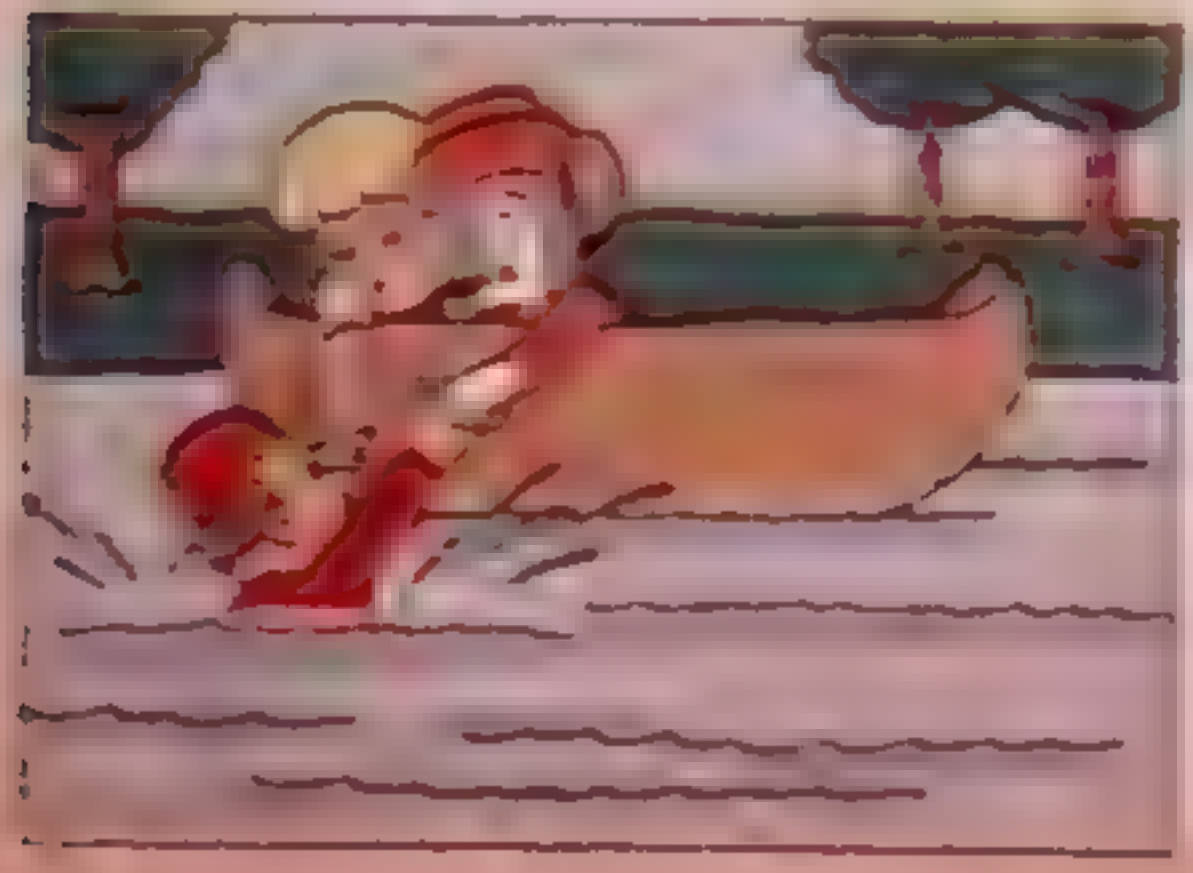
WHAT—WE DO?
... MAKES A PARACHUTE AS WE—AND OUT THE WINDOW!

SPLASH!

JEEPERS! WE'RE GONNA FALL IN THE RIVER!


HELP! I'M GETTING ALL WET AN' I'LL CATCH APLEX!
I GUESS HE CAN'T SWIM EITHER!

HALP!
I'LL GRAB A BOAT!


I'LL GET OFF!
HEY! MARY JANE—

GULP! THE RIVER IS FLOWING SO FAST WE'LL BE OUT TO SEA BEFORE WE GET TO THE FALLS!
GUCK! THERE'S A CRACK!
I DREAM I WAS AN ACE DUCK!
WE'RE PASSING BOULDERS BACK!
LOOK! BOULDERS! THE RIVER IS NARROWING - LOOK!
WE'RE GOING DOWN-STREAM AGAIN!
I DREAM SOME MORE!

AND WE--STEER TOWARD THE SCORE!

--YEAH! NAOS!

BUMP

I'M A--M NOT AN ECHO!

--DRAW ATTRACTION--

--SO YOU CAN BE--WACKY!

G-GOOD!

--HERE IS A BE--EE--T!

I'M GETTING HUNGRY!!

--SO GET TOO CLOSE TO--AT BEE OR YOU'LL BE STUNG

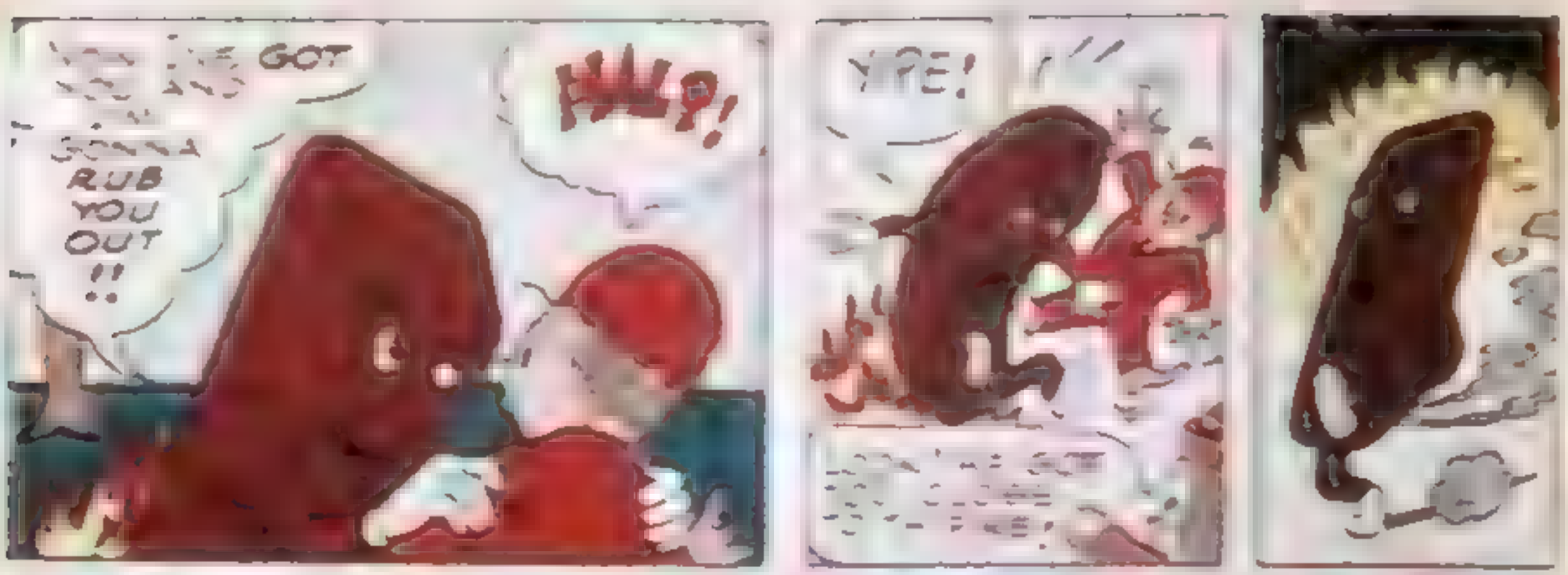
DON'T EAT--EE--YOU'RE MADE OF PAPER!

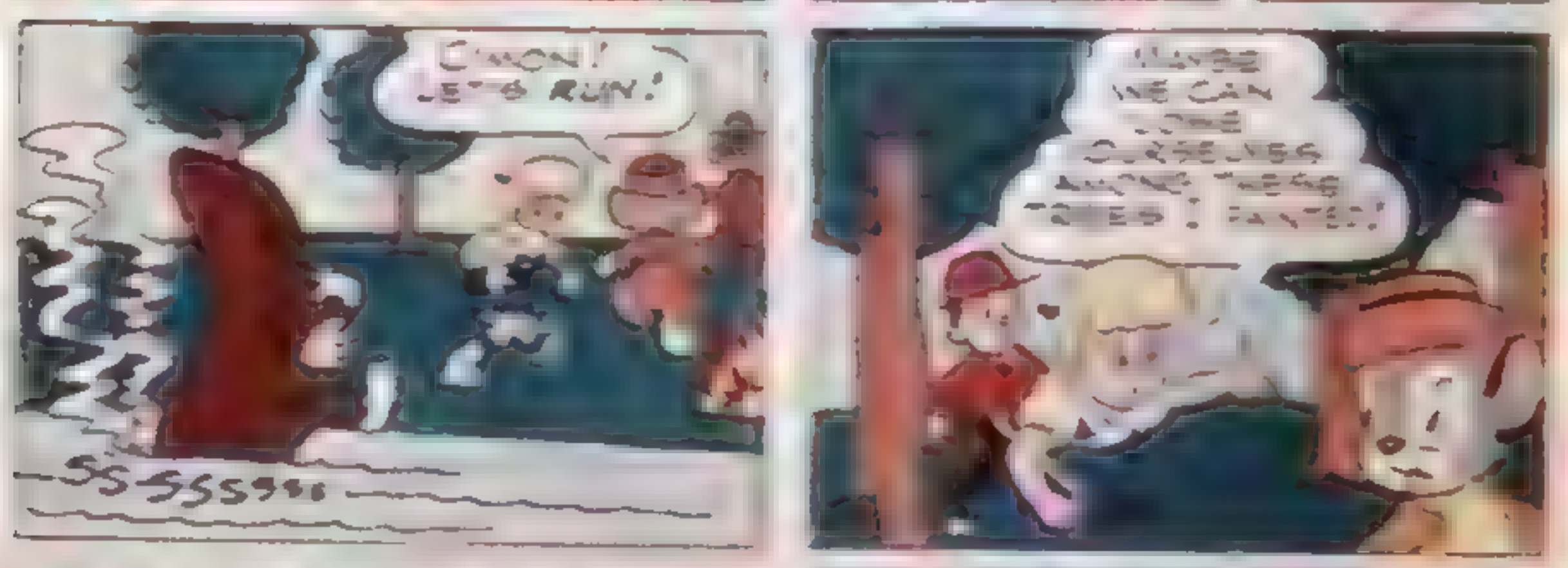
I'M ALMOST DEAD!

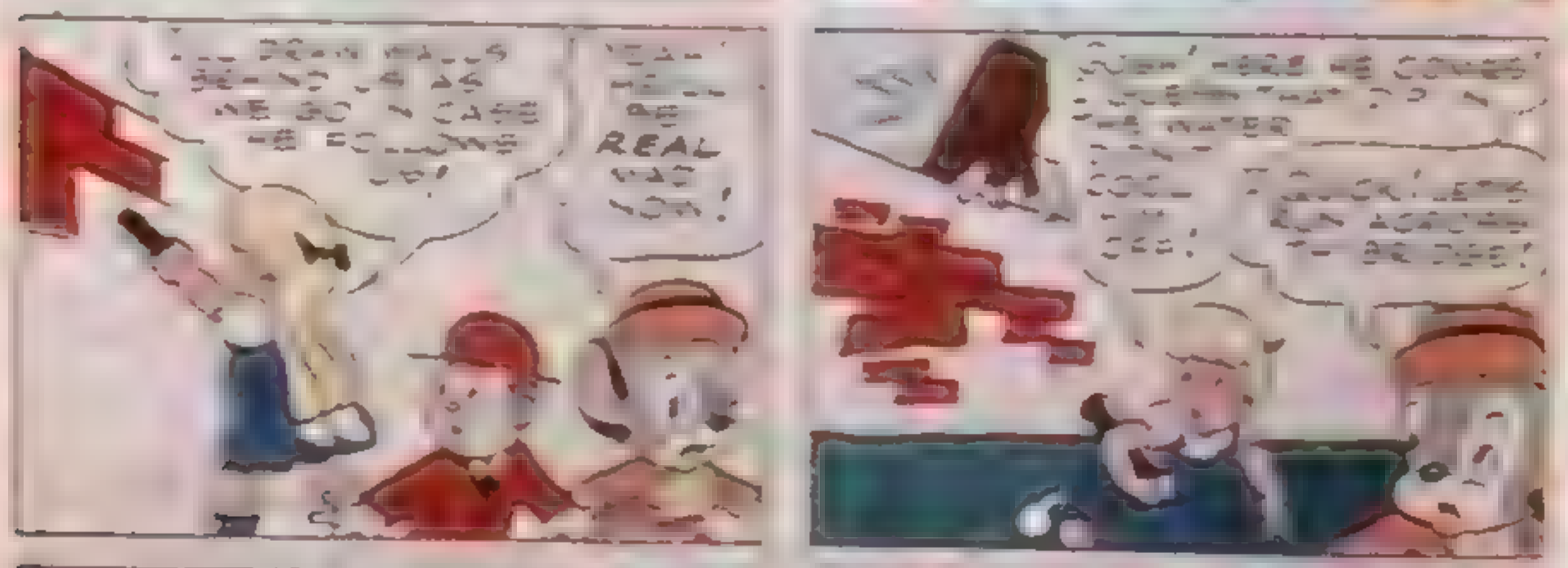
HALP!

EEEK!

RUN!


YOU'VE GOT
I'M GONNA RUB YOU OUT !!
HUH?!
YIPE!


C'MON! LET'S RUN!
SSSSSSSS


REAL

WHERE WE ARE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO!

WE HAVE TO JUMP OFF!

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR PENCIL BOX, MARY JANE!

HE'S RIGHT BEHIND US!

LOOK! THE ERASER JUMPED RIGHT INTO THE PENCIL BOX!

OH, WE CAN TRAP HIM!

SLAM!

"Pop Goes the Weasel"

A" around the carrot patch.
Poor Elmer chased Bugs Bunny.
Bugs Bunny said, "You can't catch me!
Gosh! you look funny!"
"Don't you pull my carrots up!"
Cried Elmer as he hurried.
"If you do I'll catch you sure
Then, you'll be worried!"

All around Bugs Bunny ran
A-keeping Elmer busy.
Poor Elmer said, "I wish I could stop!
Oh! but I'm dizzy!"
Elmer paused to rest a while.
Bugs Bunny said, "You're dizzy!"
Then he hid, and Elmer called
"Oh! now, where is he?"

All around, then Elmer looked
Until he heard Bugs Bunny
A-stirring in the carrot patch.
Saying, "How funny!"
Elmer said, "Just help yourself!
Perhaps I'll grant you pardon.
If you'll stop your pulling ups
And leave my garden!"

JEN SCHLES NICK

PEPPA PIG

TIME TO GO TO BED
SOON WE HAVE TO GO TO
BED EARLY IN CAMP!

I-BUT I'M NOT
S-SLEEPY, S-SUCKS!

WE JUST GOTTA
GO TO BED IF YOU
WANTA GO ON A FUN
AN STUFF TOMORROW!

B-BUT
C-CAN'T WE
I'LL TELL YOU

I'LL TELL YOU A
STORY IF YOU
PROMISE TO GO
TO SLEEP!

OH!
S-SUCKS!

NOW LISTEN TO
STORY OF THE
RED RIDING HOOD

ALRIGHTEY!
I'VE HEARD THAT
ONE A HUNDRED
TIMES!

OKAY NOW SEE
THE THREE BEARS
SAT DOWN AT
THE SIDE OF THE
WOODS

YEAH I KNOW THE
PAPPA BEAR AND THE
MAMA BEAR
AND THE B-BABY
B-BEAR.

I JUST CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER STORY THAN THAT, SO I GUESS I BETTER JUST TELL ANY!

OKAY, DOC! I WON'T TELL ANY, THEN!

G-GOOD!

A FEW MINUTES LATER

SNORE

THE THREE LITTLE BEARS! G-GOSH! THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NEARLY ANY BEARS AROUND ANYWHERE! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE!

MEANWHILE ON THE EDGE OF THE WOODS...

AND THAT'S THE STORY OF THE THREE LITTLE PIGS!

THE LITTLE BEAR IS ALREADY ASLEEP! THAT STORY ALWAYS DOES IT!

I'M REALLY NOT ALLOWED, BUT A FELLOW HAS TO MAKE HIS OWN WAY! I'M NOT A BIT SLEEPY! I THINK I'LL SLIP OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN!

THERE THEY ARE! THOSE LITTLE PIGS! I'M GETTING NO SUCH THING AS A LITTLE FUN! I MUST SEEK ONE AROUND HERE!

OF ALL THE RIDICULOUS THINGS! EVEN THE SMALLER TREES ARE HUGE! THINGS AS BIG AS PIGS!
IF THESE ARE SMALL B-BEARS AS THEY WERE, THEY MUST BE SUPPOSED TO LIVE ON THE EDGE OF THE WOODS.

B-BEAR!

BOO

HA! HA! HA!

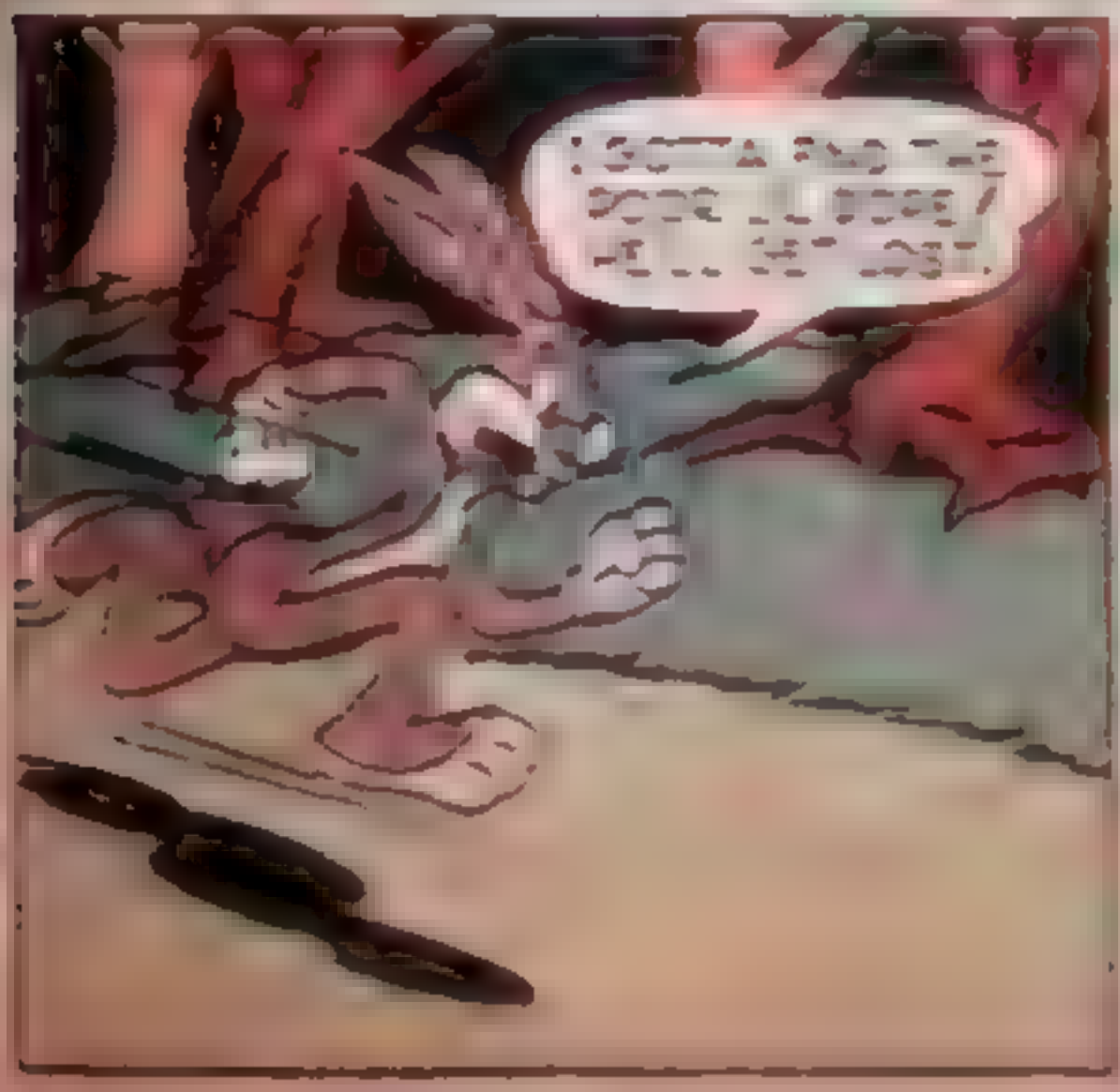
BEAR STEALS PORK CHOPS

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE OVER IN THOSE BUSHES.

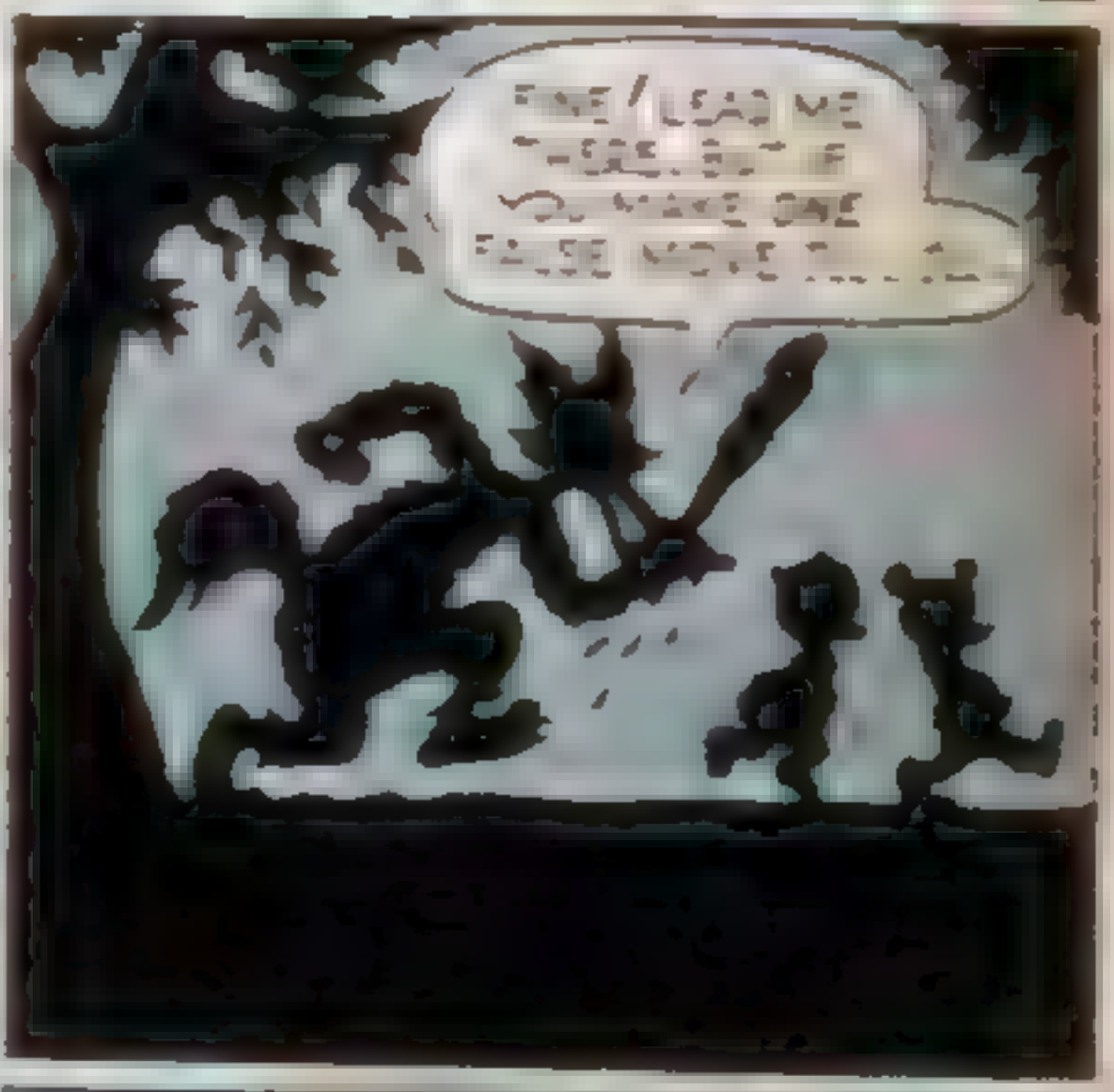
I DON'T KNOW. THIS STARTED IN THE BUSHES!
WHOEVER WAKES A PARTICULAR KIND OF DAY!

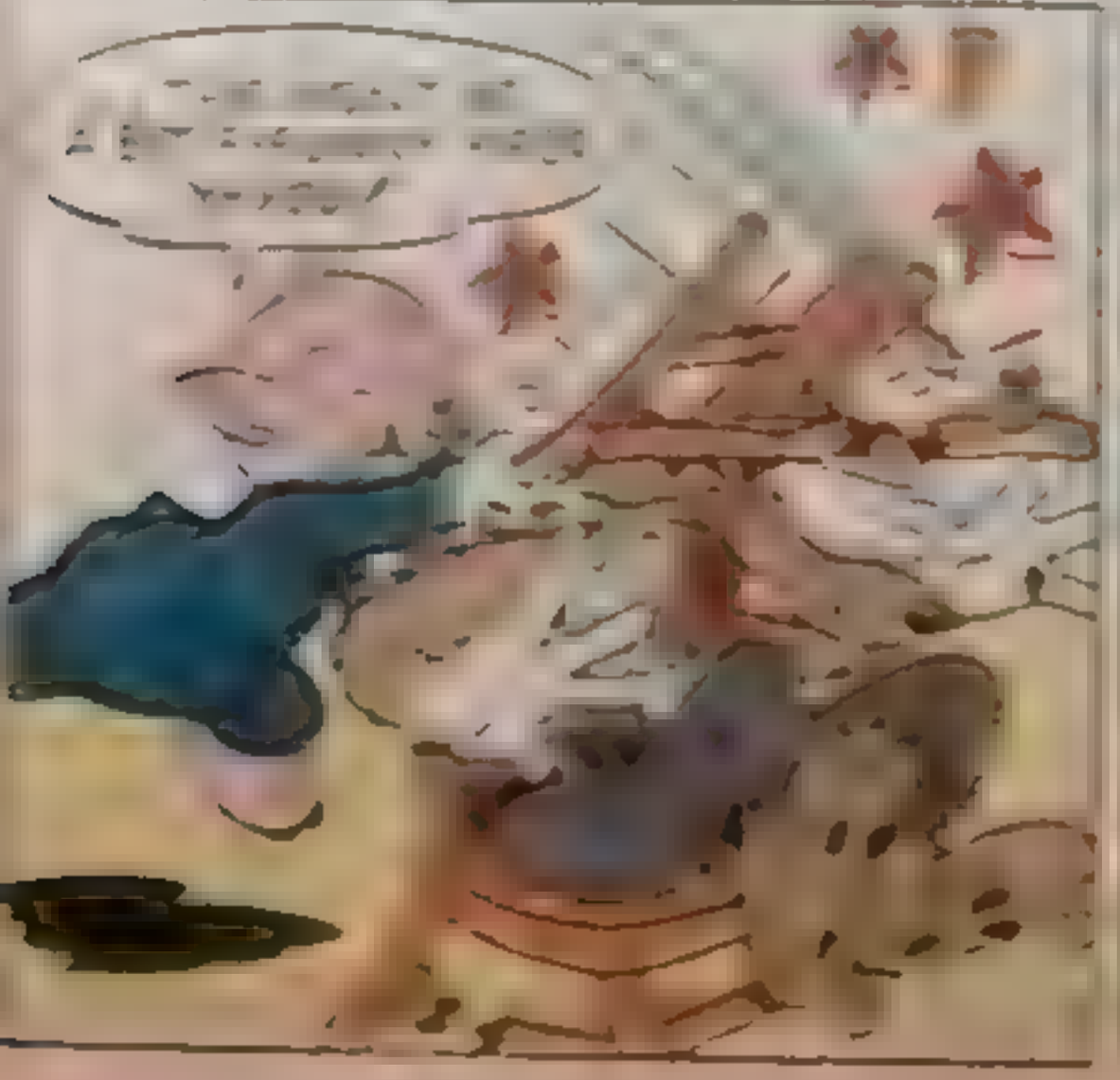
HERE WE ARE! BUT I DON'T SEE ANY OF THE OTHERS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DO!
DORK'S GONE! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?


I GOTTA FIND THE OTHERS! I'LL BE LOST!

I'LL JUST ASK EM IF THEY'VE SEEN DORK





JOHN BUCKLEMEER PRESENTS

ELMER FUDD

NOW TO CATCH MYSELF A SWATE BIG FISH!

IN THE WOODS NEAR BY A CERTAIN DUCKLING FOLLOWS A HEN AND HER BABIES.

STOP IT I TELL YOU! STOP IT!! QUIT FOLLOWING ME AROUND!

YOU'RE NOT NO REAL... REAL... BUT AN UGLY DUCKLING!

BOO HOO! NOBODY LOVES ME! I WONDER IF I'M REALLY AS UGLY AS THEY SAY I AM!

OH BOY! OH BOY! I SEE A BEE!

OH GOODNESS! I AM SO SCARED AREN'T I?

BOO HOO HOO!

BOO HOO!

NOW SEE WHAT YOU DID! YOU SCARED 'EM AWAY!

BOO HOO!

WONDER WHAT HIS TROUBLE IS! HE SEEMS TO BE IN GREAT DISTRESS!

BOO HOO!

WHAT'S HONG-KONG CUCKOO? MAYBE ELVER CAN HELP YOU!

I CAN SEE HE'S SO SCARED HE CAN'T SAY ANY...THING....

UGLY!

THAT'S NOT SERIOUS! I'M NOT SO PRETTY MYSELF BUT I DON'T CRY ABOUT IT!

MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!

G-GOSH! YOU THINK SO, SIR?

CERTAINLY! TAKE YOU THERE!

COULD YOU...?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! YOU'LL BE AMAZED AT WHAT WE CAN DO WITH THAT FACE OF YOURS!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WANT YOU TO BEAT IT!

EEEEK!

THE VERY IDEA! EXPECTING US TO WORK ON A DUCK!

DON'T RAT - ON A FELLOW! EVER WILL BRA - BY HIMSELF!

AN WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU EVERYBODY WILL SAY 'OH WHAT A BEA - TI - FUL BIRD!'

OOH! WHAT A BEAUTI - FUL BIRD!

COME ON! LET'S LOOK AT THIS BIRD! MAYBE WE CAN GET AN IDEA ABOUT ... ER ... MAKING YOUR LOOKS!

SWACKS! I ONLY YOU HAD PRETTY FEATHERS LIKE THAT!

THEY SAY WHEN AN OSTRICH IS SCARED HE ALWAYS STICKS HIS HEAD IN THE SAND TO HIDE!

I GOT A GWATE IDEA! HERE'S WHAT WE DO! WE SCARE HIM AN' THEN...

FIRST I'LL BLOW UP THIS OLD PAPER SACK AN' THEN...

BANG!!!

LOOK! IT WORKED! HE THINKS HE'S DEAD! HEE HEE HEE!

YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!

HE'S GOT SO MANY SWITTY FEATHERS HE'LL NEVER MISS ONE OR TWO!

OKAY LITTA FELLOW, IT'S SCWAV!

NOW STAND WIGHT THERE AND LET 'EM ON!

DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY'LL IMPROVE MY LOOKS?

ABSOLUTELY! AN I'M GOING TO ENTER YOU IN THE POULTRY SHOW! YOU'LL WIN A PWIZE I BETCHA!

BIG POULTRY SHOW TODAY!

LATER AT THE POULTRY SHOW

OOH PLEASANT! THE JUDGES ARE MAKING THEIR WINGS NOW!

"EN WE ARE ASKED GEN'JEUS"
CORRECT'
CUMBOT'
FIRST PRIZE
AND AS FOR YOUR CASE WE'VE BEEN ASKED TO MAKE A SPECIAL AWARD
THIRD PRIZE
BOOBY PRIZE
"S AN OUTRAGE! "E WERE WOBBED!
"... TELL THOSE JUDGES THAT I WANT TO SEE THEM IMMEDIATELY!"

I DEMANDS A RECOUNT OR ELSE...

OR ELSE WHAT?

OR ELSE THIS---

YOU TRIED TO FOOL ME BUT IT'S NO USE! I GUESS I ALWAYS BE AN UGLY DUCKLING!

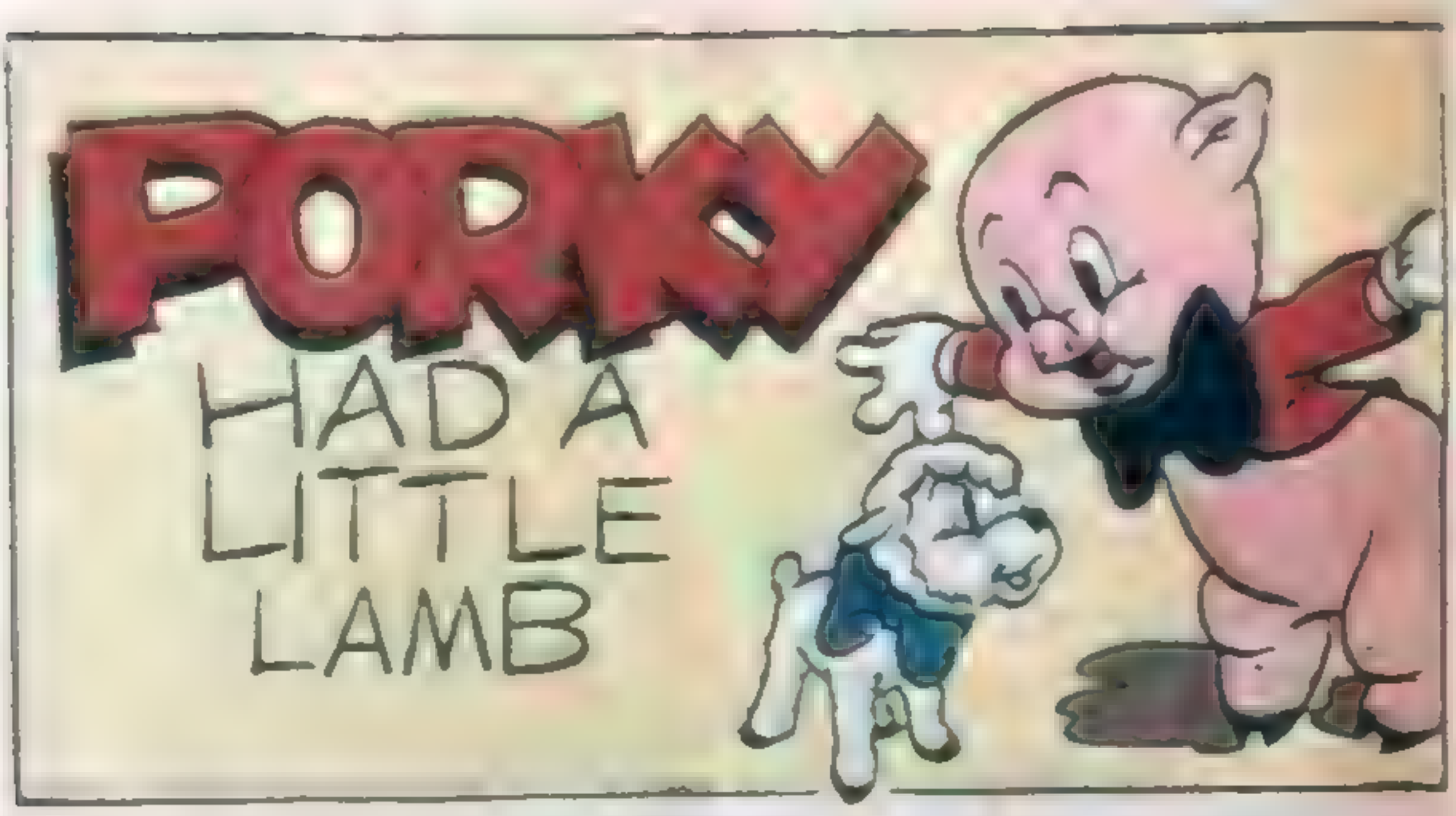
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO THE PRIZE WINNERS!

POULTRY AND FINE MEATS

POULTRY FOR SALE

AND TO THINK I USED TO WANT TO BE PRETTY!

BOY! AM I GLAD I'M UGLY!



Petunia Pig was waiting for Porky outside the schoolhouse door

"Are you going to be in the show?" she asked anxiously, when chubby little Porky appeared

"Y-Yes," Porky stuttered. Then he frowned a little and added, "If I-I c-can f-find a white woolly l-lamb!"

"A lamb!" Petunia exclaimed, surprised. "What in the world would a lamb do in our pageant?"

The show, to be given by the pupils of the school, was a Pageant of the Months. All the money for the tickets was to go to the Red Cross and all the tickets had been sold.

"I'm going to be the month of March," Porky explained. "S-Sallie Jones will p-pull a t-toy l-lion across the s-stage and I-I-I'll be coming in l-like a l-lion. Then I'll w-walk across with the l-little l-lamb t-to show M-March g-going out l-like a l-lamb."

"But where are you going to get the lamb?" Petunia asked curiously.

"I d-don't know." Porky shook his head. "I'll have t-to t-try t-to b-borrow one s-somewhere. If I c-can't f-find one S-Sallie Jones won't pull the l-lion and the M-March month won't go and I won't be in the s-show. S-So I've g-got

to get a lamb somewhere."

The day was Wednesday, and the pageant was to be given Friday at seven o'clock in the school auditorium.

When Friday afternoon arrived, Porky was without his lamb. He had called at the farmers near the town. He had gone to the pet shop. He had asked everyone he knew. But no one owned a little white woolly lamb.

"I g-guess I-I-I have to g-give up and let S-Sallie Jones d-do the whole s-scene," Porky told Petunia sadly. His voice quivered with disappointment. When a boy has been practicing his part for weeks, Porky wanted to be in the program.

"There M-MUST be a lamb somewhere. I-I'll not give up hope yet!" Petunia shook her head thoughtfully.

"Well, well! Here are my two little friends looking as long as two storm clouds! What's the matter?" a cheery voice greeted them.

It was Mister Briggs who lived in the big white house at the edge of town.

Eagerly Porky and Petunia told about their search for a little lamb.

"Your troubles are over!" Mister Briggs boomed in his hearty voice. "You can borrow Buster for the day!"

"Buster!" Porky and Petunia repeated in astonishment.

…me's just what you want. Little and …ite and woolly. I bought four of them … they're fine blooded lambs and they're so cute that we've made pets of them. … Buster is Missus Briggs's favorite. He's the best-behaved of the lot, so you don't … her take him. You'll find him in the pen behind the house. So go get him and get him … have to hurry now to get to the show."

"But maybe Missus Briggs won't want us to take her special pet," little Petunia said quickly. Missus Briggs was not as friendly as her jovial husband.

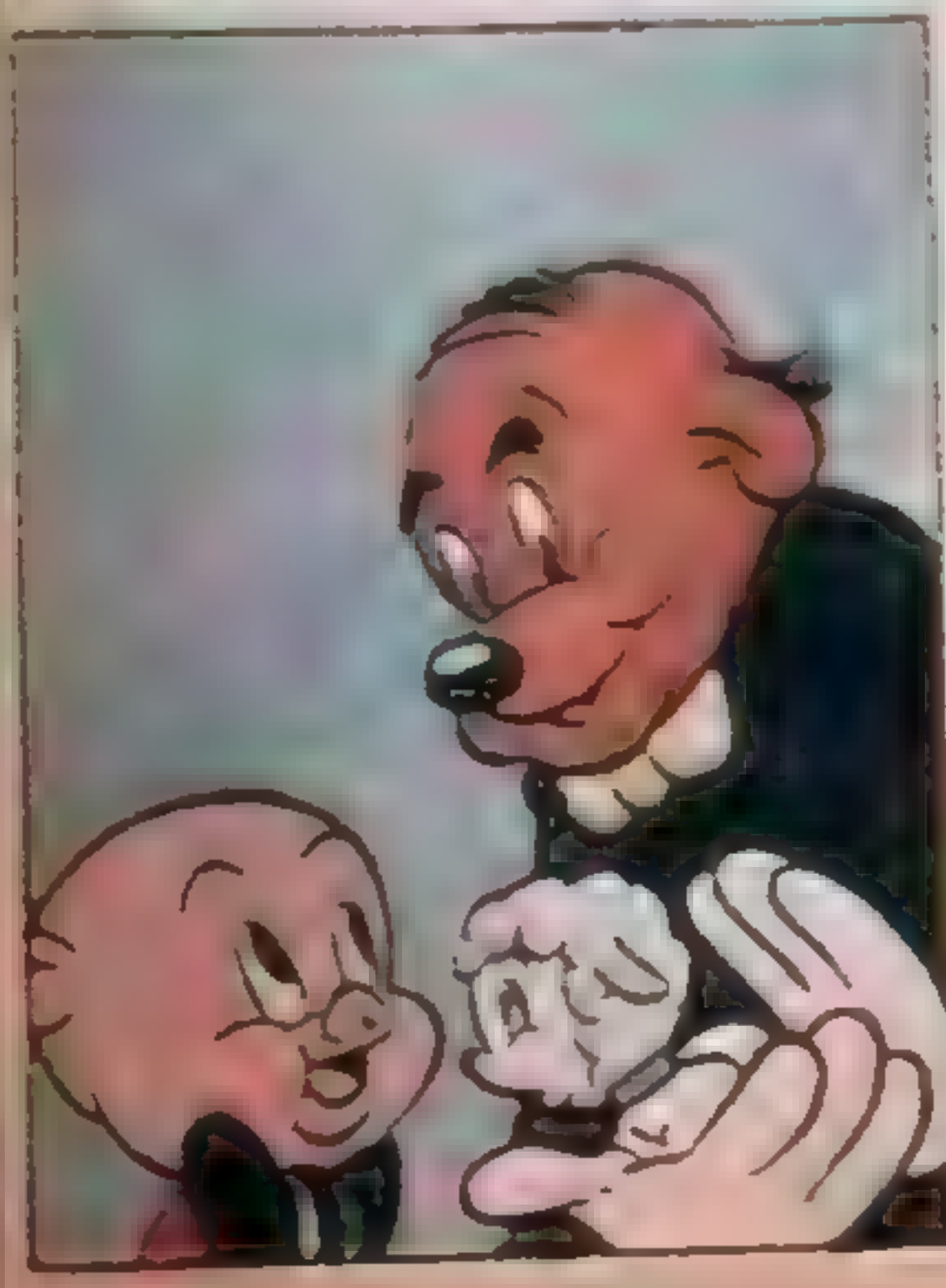
"She won't care," Mister Briggs reassured them. "She's visiting her sister, so she won't even miss Buster. And you can return him after the show. You'll know him, because he's the only lamb wearing a collar."

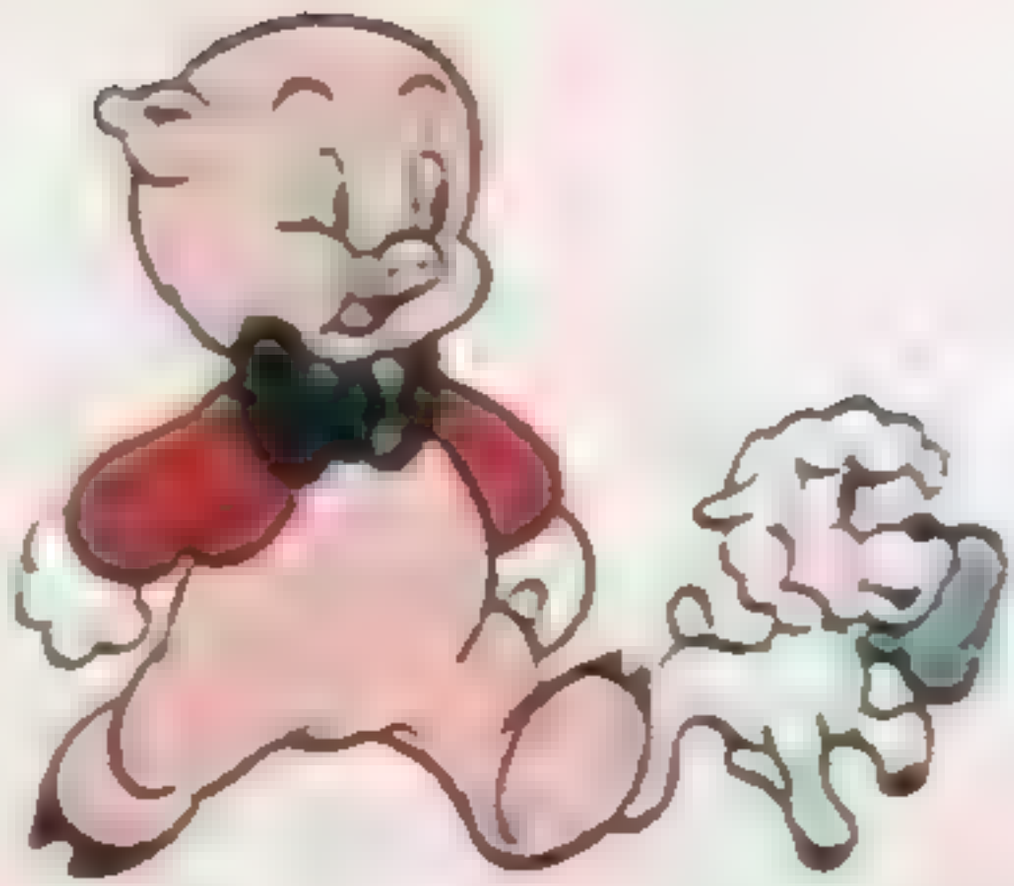
"H-Hurrah!" Porky shouted happily. "Th-Thanks, M-Mister B-Briggs."

He and Petunia raced toward Mister Briggs's big house.

"There they are!" Petunia cried as they rounded the corner of the house and saw the four little lambs, playing in their pen.

"Th-That one's B-Buster!" Porky pointed to the fattest, whitest one, with the collar around his woolly neck.





It was easy to catch Buster. He was so tame and friendly. He cuddled comfortably in Porky's chubby arms, as they walked to Porky's house. Porky spent the rest of the afternoon getting Buster ready for the show. He brushed and combed his white wool until it was a mass of shining snowy ringlets. He tied a gay blue bow to his leather collar. Finally he braided blue ribbon into a piece of white clothesline to make the rope with which he was to lead him across the stage.

At last Porky and Buster were ready to start for the schoolhouse. Proudly Porky led the little lamb down the street.

Suddenly a woman rushed up to him and grabbed his shoulders. Startled, Porky turned and looked into the angry, flushed face of Missus Briggs.

"Stop!" she cried. "Where did you get that lamb?" Then she grabbed Buster and held him in her arms.

As Porky was trying to stutter an explanation, a big blue-coated policeman hurried up to them.

"What's the matter, lady?" he asked, scowling at the red-faced Porky.

"This bad boy has stolen my lamb, my Buster!" Missus Briggs exclaimed, fumbling with Buster's neck. "I'd know Buster anywhere by his special collar." She paused a moment and uttered a deep sigh of relief. "Oh, they're safe! Thank goodness, they're safe!"

"What's sale?" the policeman asked

"My rings," Mrs. Briggs said. She unfastened Buster's collar and showed the amazed policeman and Porky an opening in its underside. From the opening she pulled a thin silk bag which held three sparkling diamond rings.

"What's the idea of putting the rings there?" the policeman wanted to know.

"To hide them from thieves when I'm away from home," Mrs. Briggs told him. "There've been so many burglaries lately, and I don't believe anyone would think of looking in Buster's collar. But now, officer—"

"Please listen, Mrs. Briggs—I didn't—" Porky began.

When the still angry, excited Mrs. Briggs tried to interrupt, the policeman stopped her.

"Let's listen to the boy's story," he said.

So Porky told about the meeting with Mister Briggs and the borrowing of Buster. At long last Mrs. Briggs was convinced that Porky had not actually stolen the lamb.

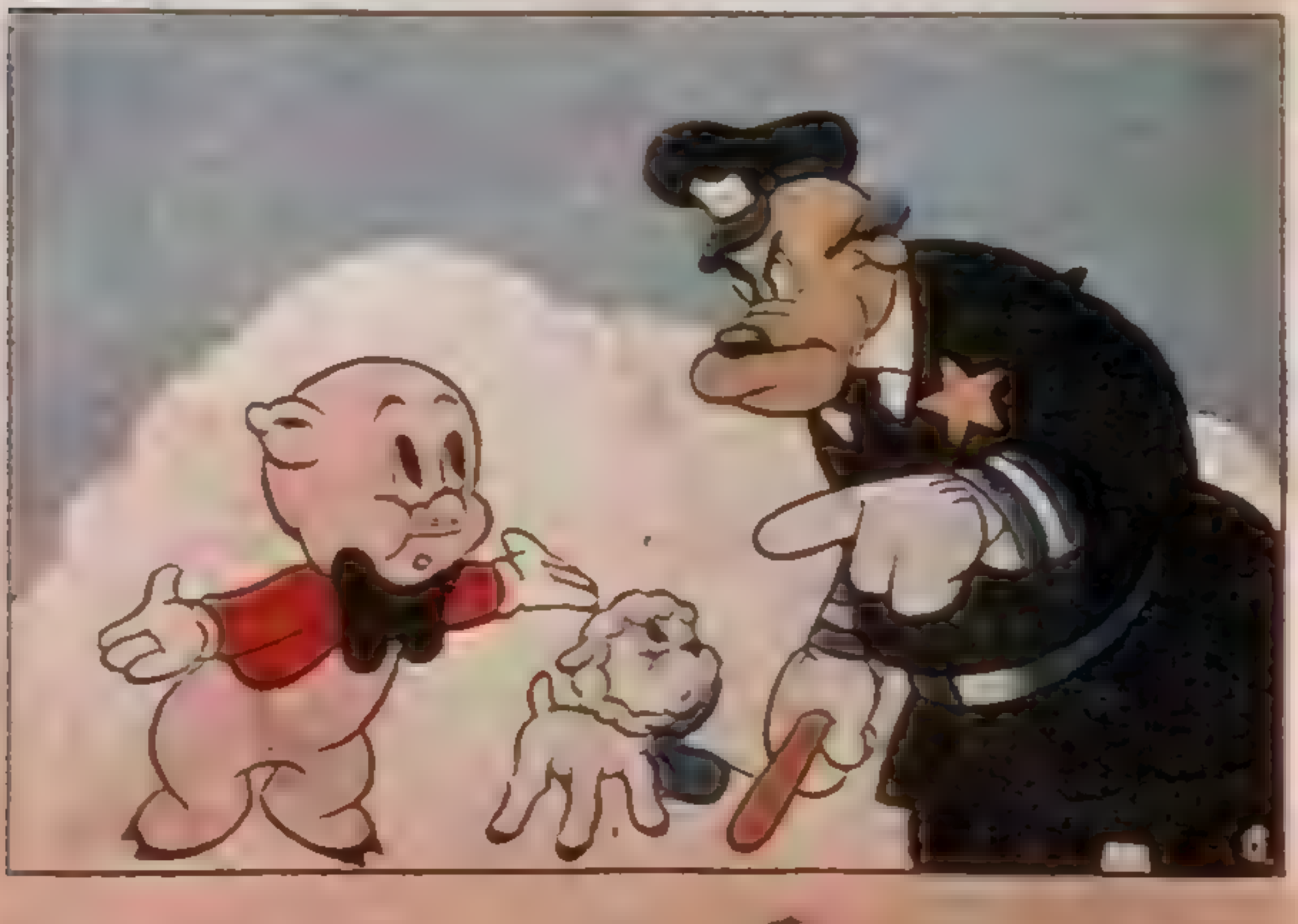
"M-May I p-please b-borrow him j-just for the s-show?" Porky asked in a small voice.

"No," Mrs. Briggs said firmly. "The police might frighten my poor little lamb. He's had enough excitement for one day." And she flounced away with Buster tucked under her arm.

A few minutes later, as the disappointed, sad-faced Porky was explaining the tragedy of the lost lamb to his teacher, the door opened and Mrs. Briggs rushed across to him. In her arms she carried the still-protesting Buster.

"There, there, take him; I'm sorry I was so cross," she gasped and thrust Buster into the amazed Porky's arms. "You saved my rings by borrowing Buster. When I got home, I found that thieves had stolen the other three lambs. If Buster had been with them, he, and my rings, would have been gone, too. I owe you much and a big reward, Porky."

So a short time later, Porky marched across the stage leading a fluffy, white Buster, and "Mary Had a Little Lamb" gaily and noisily



LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

HENERY HAWK

BUT YOU MUST BE NICE AND CLEAN WHEN UNCLE HANNIBAL HAWK ARRIVES!

I'LL BE DIRTY!

UNCLE HANNIBAL'S THE BRAVEST, STRONGEST, SMARTEST HAWK IN THE COUNTRY! HE HAS CAUGHT MORE CHICKENS THAN.....

AW, SHUCKS! WAIT TILL I GROW UP! I'LL SHOW HIM!

B-R-R-RING!

THERE'S UNCLE HANNIBAL NOW! REMEMBER HENERY! YOU MUST BE A GOOD BOY!!

I DON'T WANTA BE GOOD! I WANTA BE BAD!

GREETINGS, HATTIE! AND THIS IS OUR LITTLE BABY, HENERY!

I'M NOT A BABY! I'M A CHICKEN HAWK!

HO! HO! A LITTLE TOUGH GUY, EH!

LEMME DOWN! LEMME DOWN!!

SO STOP PESTERING AND LISTEN!!

"BESSIE" WAS ONE OF THE MEANEST HENS I EVER KNEW! I DROPPED A TRAIL OF CORN FROM THE BARNYARD TO THE FIELD...

...THE SILLY OLD HEN AND HER CHICKS FOLLOWED THE CORN WHEN I GOT 'EM IN THE FIELD I SWOOPED... AND CAUGHT THE WHOLE BUNCH!

HOW MANY DO YOU GET, FARMER DALE?

SEVEN! THE HEN AND A HALF-DOZEN CHICKS!

WHILE I'M HERE, I'LL TEACH YOU A FEW TRICKS HENERY!

OH, YEAH?

I'LL SHOW HIM I KNOW A FEW TRICKS!

HE ONLY GOT A HALF-DOZEN CHICKS I'LL GET HIM A DOZEN!!

THERE'S THE BUNCH I WANT! YOUNG AN' TENDER!

HI THERE! WHATYA DOIN'

HELLO!

A NEW BABY CHICK!

DON'T YOU KIDS EVER GET OUTSIDE TO PLAY?

NO! NEVER! OUR MOTHER WON'T LET US OUT!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING! IT'S SWELL OUT HERE!

BUT HOW CAN WE GET OUT?

LOOK! HERE'S A HOLE! YOU CAN SNEAK OUT! YOUR MOTHERS BUSY. SHE WON'T SEE YOU! C'MON!!

ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO!

HURRY! MOVE FAST BEFORE YOUR MOTHER SEES YOU!

SEE! IT'S NICE OUT HERE! I'M SURE GLAD YOU CAME TO SEE US!

WHAT'RE WE GON' TO PLAY?

JUST FOLLOW ME! I KNOW A SPOT... SAME WITH THAT OLD BOX OVER THERE!

HOW DO WE PLAY THIS GAME?

I'LL SHOW YOU! FIRST, YOU GO INTO THE BOX!

WHAT DO WE DO NEXT?

YOU'LL SEE!!

NOW BE QUIET! THE NEXT PART OF THE GAME IS EXCITING!

WAIT 'TIL SMART OLE UNCLE HANNIBAL SEES THIS CATCH!

SAY...

HAVE YOU SEEN MY FAMILY OF BABIES, LITTLE CHICK?

LITTLE CHICK, BAH!?

NO, MA'AM.... ER..YES, MA'AM! THEY WENT THAT WAY!

THANK YOU, LITTLE CHICK!

HEY! LET US OUT! IT'S DARK IN HERE!

SH-H-H-H!

VOICES! MY BABIES! OH, YOU WRETCHED LITTLE.....

THERE YOU ARE! SAFE! NOW I'LL CATCH THAT LITTLE RASCAL!

I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO LOCK UP MY BABIES!

YOU'RE A BAD LITTLE CHICK! YOU MUST BE PUNISHED!

I'M NOT A LITTLE CHICK! I'M A.....

S-K-K-K-I-D-D-!

THIS WILL TEACH YOU HOW IT FEELS TO BE SHUT UP IN A DARK BOX!

WE'LL LEAVE HIM THERE FOR A WHILE, AND YOU'LL HAVE WATER FOR SUPPER, BECAUSE YOU LEFT THE YARD!

I'VE GOTTA FIND A WAY TO GET OUTA HERE!

O-W-W-W-W!!

!!!!!

AH! THERE'S HENERY NOW! WANT TO LEARN A FEW EASY TRICKS OF CHICKEN CATCHING, HENERY?

NO! I WANT TO GO TO BED!

Porky's Hollywood SKETCH-BOOK

THE NEWEST 'BEST FRIENDS' IN HOLLYWOOD ARE SMALL, DARK-HAIRED **MARGARET O'BRIEN** AND **LASSIE**, THE BEAUTIFUL COLLIE DOG STAR. THEY PLAY TOGETHER ALMOST EVERY DAY —

TEN-YEAR-OLD **MAURICE TAUZIN** IS VERY GLAD NOW THAT HE PRACTICED HIS PIANO LESSONS... HE CAN PLAY SO WELL THAT HE WAS CHOSEN TO PLAY CHOPIN AS A LITTLE BOY IN THE PICTURE ABOUT THE FAMOUS COMPOSER'S LIFE.

BUGS BUNNY HAS OPENED A WAR BOND AND STAMP BOOTH AT THE STUDIO. HIS FIRST CUSTOMERS WERE PORKY PIG AND PETUNIA.

THIS SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY STORY, BUT IT'S **TRUE**! LITTLE ~~ELIZABETH~~ **TAYLOR** WANTED TO PLAY THE PART OF VELVET IN THE PICTURE, CALLED 'NATIONAL VELVET.' THE DIRECTOR TOLD HER THAT SHE WAS TOO **SHORT**. SO **ELIZABETH** GREW THREE INCHES IN THREE **MONTHS**! SHE DID IT BY GOING TO BED EARLIER, EATING MORE AND TAKING EXERCISES. **SHE GOT THE PART!**

FREDDIE MERCER, WHO IS LITTLE LEROY IN THE GREAT GILDERSLEEVE PICTURES, AND HIS GOOD FRIEND, MANNY ROBINSON, HAVE BEEN VERY BUSY, BUILDING A HORSE CORRAL AT THE RANCH OF MANNY'S FATHER, EDWARD G. ROBINSON, THE FAMOUS MOVIE STAR.

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